

756. 1. 21  
OLD POOR ROBIN.  
An ALMANACK.

COMPOSED

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

ON

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern.

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Prose,  
Part in Verse;  
Part Narrative,

|| Part Contemplative;  
|| Part Serious,  
|| Part Comic;


FOR THE

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind,  
and adapted to the meanest Capacity.

BEING

A new improved Edition of a very old  
EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord 1785:  
Being the One Hundred and Twenty third Edition;  
and 1<sup>st</sup> after Bissextile or Leap Year,  
And the Thirty-third Year of the New Style in Great-Britain.

Written by POOR ROBIN, Knight of the Burnt-  
Island, and a Well-Wisher to the



He still begs of Customers near or afar  
Will buy the Poor Robin that's published by us.  
And now in particular begs you'll take Care  
That you are not put off with the Birmingham Ware:  
There's Moore's, and some others likewise they pretend to,  
Which Time and few Readings will soon put an End to:  
Let him who despises all Counterfeits call  
For the Almanacks published at Stationers-Hall.

L O N D O N.

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS:  
And sold by JOHN WILKIE, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.  
1784. [Price 9d. stitched.]

*Ephemerides, &c.*

**B**Y Virtue of an Act, made in 1751, for Alteration of the Style the Beginning of the Year was changed from the 25th of March to the 1st of January, which Change took Place on the 1st of January, 1752.

In Consequence of the same Act of Parliament, the Use of the Julian Account, or Old Style, heretofore followed in this Country, ceased on the second of September of the same Year 1752; and by dropping or leaving out eleven nominal Days, and calling the next, which would have been the third, the fourteenth, the New Style took Place: And from thence, by the said Act, is directed to be used for all Time to come, in all his Majesty's Dominions subject to the Crown of Great-Britain. By this Alteration, the several Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, as they are ordered to be placed in the New Calendar upon the same nominal Days of the respective Months as they were placed upon in the Old, will come 11 Days earlier than they would otherwise have done, and thereby make all Things depending on them, such as the Opening or Inclosing of Common Fields and Pastures, the Holding of Fairs and Marts, the Payments of Rents and Annuities, and the Commencement or Extinction of many private Rights and Matters of Property, do the same: To prevent therefore any Inconvenience arising therefrom, the Act provides and directs, That the Opening or Enclosing of Pastures, the Payments of Rents, Annuities, and all other Things depending on the Fixed or Immoveable Feasts, shall not by this Means be accelerated or forwarded, but that the Days of Opening or Shutting such Pastures, of Paying such Rents or Annuities, and of doing all such other Matters and Things formerly to be done and performed on the said Feasts, shall be Kept, Observed, and Performed, on the same natural Days of the Year on which the said Feasts would have fallen, if this Act had not been made. For this Reason the 5th of April is called *Old Lady Day*, and the 10th of *October Old Michaelmas Day*, and so of the rest, as being the respective Days on which all such Rents and Payments become due, such Rights take Place, and such Matters and Things ought to be done, and not before. All that is here said relates to the several Things abovementioned, depending on Fixed or Immoveable Feasts; but all such as depend on moveable Feasts, or on Days depending on them, are to take Place, and be reckoned according to the New Calendar, in Pursuance of an Act of Parliament of the Year 1752, for amending the former Act of the Year 1751.

N. B. That all Dates of Births, Deaths, or other remarkable Events, in the Regal or Chronological Tables, prior to, or upon the second of September 1752, are to be understood according to the Julian Account, or Old Style; but after that Time, the annual Returns of them are placed in the Calendar Part of the Almanack, according to the New Style, Eleven nominal Days later.

# P R E F A C E.

YES it was; I very well remember it.—It was Christmas-Day, 1783. The Clock had just gone Four. My Wife had for some Reason or other awaked me. Upon what Occasion I suppose is not very material to my Readers. The Morn was serene, and the Bells in the surrounding Villages gave Intelligence of the Arrival of the Anniversary of Christian Festivity. Blessed Day, said I, in which celestial Harmony accompanied the Choir of Heaven, while Angels of Light chanted forth to those who lay in Darkness—Peace on Earth; good Will towards Men.

But how (said I) must I behave, to make myself worthy of this Divine Favour, which I anon shall seriously commemorate in the sacred Temple.—Why.—To obtain Peace, I must practice it: If I would have the Esteem and good Will of others; I must put away all Rancour and Malice from my own Heart. My own Interest must go Hand in Hand with that of the Publick's; and the only Way never to receive an Injury is never to wish to offer one,

Hey! Bucks and Bloods what a rattle is yonder—"Sure Hell's broke loose, and the Devils roar abroad."—No, said I, upon second Thoughts, this is the wild Rant and senseless Frolick of unlettered Hinds, who, trained to ill Customs, and unmatured by Years; thus in wild Uproar wake the slumbering Morn, and thank the Gods amiss.

Well; a few more ripening Years, and a Bed of Sickness, will teach them better. Let me pursue my Subject.

How, in the next Place, can I best shew my good Will to my fellow-Creatures.—Shall I turn Preacher? No. Let the legal Dispensers of the Word do their best, and there will be no Occasion for Supernumeraries: I then thought upon another Expedient, so after calculating how much I eat and drank in a Year, I found the best Thing I could do for the World would be to hang myself out of it, and so leave my fellow Mortals Heirs to all I should ever eat and drink in future. But then, thought I; if I set an ill Example; how shall I answer for the Consequences. Perhaps, some future Day, there may arise evil Ministers, corrupt Judges, Placemen may become Members of Parliament; if moreover there should happen to be any dishonest Lawyers or drunken Parsons: Why, we shall have the Heads of the Nation dropping one after another with a Pain in the Neck. But then, what is of more Consequence, should the Rage of Suicide once reach the Populace; it will sink the Rate of Houses, and raise the Price of Hemp.—I laid aside my Scheme with Abhorrence. Another Scheme came into my Head.—I will do that, said I.—Did you ever read the Golden Verses of Pythagoras? If not; I will present them to you for a New-Year's Gift; turn over, and see the finest Piece of Morality that ever Heathen wrote.

And

# P R E F A C E.

And so lighting a Match from the Tinder-Box which stood by the Bed-Side, I communicated the Flame to the Snuff of Farthing Candle. Bounce goes I from my Bed to my Beaureau. This is it, quoth I.—First to the Gods thy humble.—No Faith;—this is not it.—Nor where I have laid it I cannot tell now for the Blood of me. Upon my Word, but this is an excellent Marketing Table, and so I pray now take it while you may, or it is Five to One but I lose this before the next Publication :

A TABLE of *Expences or Wages.*

By the Day.	By the Week.			By the Month.			By the Year.		
	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.	l.	s.	d.
Pence - 1	0	0	7	0	2	4	1	10	5
2	0	1	2	0	4	8	3	0	10
3	0	1	9	0	7	0	4	11	3
4	0	2	4	0	9	4	6	1	8
5	0	2	11	0	11	8	7	12	1
6	0	3	6	0	14	0	9	2	6
7	0	4	1	0	16	4	10	12	11
8	0	4	8	0	18	8	12	3	4
9	0	5	3	1	1	0	13	13	9
10	0	5	10	1	3	4	15	4	2
11	0	6	5	1	5	8	16	14	7
Shillings -	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
1	0	7	0	1	8	0	18	5	0
2	0	14	0	2	16	0	36	10	0
3	1	1	0	4	4	0	54	15	0
4	1	8	0	5	12	0	73	0	0
5	1	15	0	7	0	0	91	5	0
6	2	2	0	8	8	0	109	10	0
7	2	9	0	9	16	0	127	15	0
8	2	16	0	11	4	0	146	0	0
9	3	3	0	12	12	0	164	5	0
10	3	10	0	14	0	0	182	10	0
11	3	17	0	15	8	0	200	15	0
12	4	4	0	16	16	0	219	0	0
13	4	11	0	18	4	0	237	5	0
14	4	18	0	19	12	0	255	10	0
15	5	5	0	21	0	0	273	15	0
16	5	12	0	22	8	0	292	0	0
17	5	19	0	23	16	0	310	5	0
18	6	6	0	25	4	0	328	10	0
19	6	13	0	26	12	0	346	15	0
20	7	0		28	0	0	365	0	0



# POOR ROBIN.

And what is this pinn'd to it? A very useful Table, indeed; here the Buyer and Seller are equally obliged, and eased of many a troublesome Calculation.—Certainly it was in a very pious Humour when pinn'd these together: to a future Age (thought I) these two Tables may be of Use, and looked upon as the valuable Remains of Antiquity.—Light lie the Turb upon the Head of him who first calculated them, and I think myself happy (gentle Reader) that for my Use and Profit, I have so luckily alighted upon them.

TABLE for buying or selling any Commodity by the Great Hundred, which is 112 Pounds.

q.	£.	s.	d.	q.	£.	s.	d.	q.	£.	s.	d.	q.	£.	s.	d.	q.	£.	s.	d.
1	-	2	4	6	1	2	18	4	12	1	5	14	4	18	1	8	10	4	1
2	-	4	8	2	3	0	8	2	5	16	8	2	8	12	8	2	8	12	8
3	-	7	0	3	3	3	0	3	5	19	0	3	8	15	0	3	8	15	0
10	-	9	4	7	0	3	5	4	13	0	6	1	4	19	0	8	17	4	0
1	-	11	8	1	3	7	8	1	6	3	8	1	8	19	8	1	8	19	8
2	-	14	0	2	3	10	0	2	6	6	0	2	9	2	0	2	9	2	0
3	-	16	4	3	3	12	4	3	6	8	4	3	9	4	4	3	9	4	4
20	-	18	8	8	0	3	14	8	14	0	6	10	8	20	0	9	6	8	0
1	1	1	0	1	3	17	0	1	6	13	0	1	9	9	0	1	9	9	0
2	1	3	4	2	3	19	4	2	6	15	4	2	9	11	4	2	9	11	4
3	1	5	8	3	4	1	8	3	6	17	8	3	9	13	8	3	9	13	8
30	1	8	0	9	0	4	4	0	15	0	7	0	0	21	0	9	16	0	0
1	1	10	4	1	4	6	4	1	7	2	4	1	9	18	4	1	9	18	4
2	1	12	8	2	4	8	8	2	7	4	8	2	10	0	8	2	10	0	8
3	1	15	0	3	4	11	0	3	7	7	0	3	10	3	0	3	10	3	0
40	1	17	4	10	0	4	13	4	16	0	7	9	4	22	0	10	5	4	0
1	1	19	8	1	4	15	8	1	7	11	8	1	10	7	8	1	10	7	8
2	2	2	0	2	4	18	0	2	7	14	0	2	10	10	0	2	10	10	0
3	2	4	4	3	5	0	4	3	7	16	4	3	10	12	4	3	10	12	4
0	2	6	8	11	0	5	2	8	17	0	7	18	8	23	0	10	14	8	0
1	2	9	0	1	5	5	0	1	8	1	0	1	10	17	0	1	10	17	0
2	2	11	4	2	5	7	4	2	8	3	4	2	10	19	4	2	10	19	4
3	2	13	8	3	5	9	8	3	8	5	8	3	11	1	8	3	11	1	8
0	2	16	0	12	0	5	12	0	18	0	8	8	0	24	0	11	4	0	0

## EXAMPLES.

1. 29. a Pound, what is the Price of the Great Hundred? Look in the left Column for 3d. 29. and just against it in the very next Column towards the right you will find it to be 11. 12s. 8d. Again, suppose a Pound of North Clove to be sold for 15d. 39. What is the Price of an Hundred Weight? Look in the fifth Column for 15. 39. and over against it, in the sixth, you will find 71. 10s. 6d. the Price of the Great Hundred Weight required.

2. If you buy any Parcel of Goods or Merchandize at the Rate of 71. 14s. the Great Hundred; and would know how much that is a Pound: Look in the 6th Column for 71. 14s. and against it, in the fifth Column to the Left, and you will find 16s. 29. the Price of one Pound, &c.

3. For every Farthing that a single Pound costs, reckon 2s. 6d. for the Great Hundred.

## 6 P R E F A C E.

I now got easily into Bed again; I fear I rather disturbed my dear Lady. I continued my Reflections as follows:

But now, said I, bestir thyself, brilliant Fancy, upon the Business on which I first began.

My Wife, who had just heard one B after another in constant Succession, thus spoke:

Base Betrayal, Busy Blockhead, Bold Beggar, Brimston Blender, Body Bender, Bug—somewhat she was going to say when the God of Sleep stretched his leaden Sceptre across her Eyes.—She sighed, and said no more.

Gently did I lay my Arm over her decent Limbs, and thus bespoke her:

“Hush, my Dear, lie still and slumber,”  
Lo thy Husband guards thy Bed.  
Lord, whose Pow’rs no Art can number,  
Still her Tongue, and cool her Head.

Ah! Husbands, here is a calm Lesson for you.—But now, happily for me; she has fill’d my Head so full of B’s, that could think of nothing but what began with a B.—The first Thing which struck my Fancy was a Balloon. Although must acknowledge, so careless am I about my Subjects; that matters not a Farthing to me whether it be a Palace or a Palace Court; a Balloon or an Apple-Dumpling.

My good and worthy Friend, Mr. Moore, in his last Year Almanack (vide Observ. for July,) has referr’d those who have too much Wit for an Astrologer to a Perusal of my Performances for which Favour I humbly thank him, and look upon it as a Mark of Esteem. And now I beg Leave to continue my Balloon Story.

How do Inventions at different Periods slip into the World From what apparent Chance, or small Rise, had they their beginning: to what Heights are some arrived, and how far they may still be carried, is to the present Age unknown.—We know how far the aspiring Balloon may aid the future Botanist when the adventurous Artist shall ransack Worlds to us unknown, and rain down from Heaven showers of Spice, Giant Grapes, Floods of Flow’rs, and Cabbages celestial.

How far may this assist the studious Geographer in observing Scites of the most noted Places, the Boundaries of Nations, Courses of Rivers, and the inmost Recesses of Woods and Deserts to us impenetrable. Geometry too will soon take high Flights, and aid even Astronomy herself by her additional Improvements.—For what may not be done, when, instead of bringing the Stars down to us by the Help of Telescopes; have nothing to do but bounce into a Balloon, and mount immediately up to them

Musick too will receive surprizing Embellishments, when a future Handel descending from on high, loaded with the Harmony of the Spheres, by a sudden Crash of Elements shall add to his Cargo of musical Knowledge the Power of Discords in exhibiting a Hogs-morton of Confusion.

The Poet and the Painter will find Scenes of Delight, while the Body and Mind are soaring together, which for rolling Ages have escap'd the Flights of the most roving Fancy.

Shall I add to this the Advantages that accrue to the Divine. — For how must it daunt the Prince of the Power of the Air; even the Devil himself, when he sees that we are able to face him even in his own Element.

Let no one despair of these Things; or in an uncandid Manner cry up (as is commonly the Case) every projecting Virtuoso for a Madman. Nor let us lose a Moment's Time in Pursuit of an Art so pregnant with Discoveries. What again, if we have it but; who was the Contriver concerns not us; the first Contrivers of almost all useful Inventions are sunk in Oblivion; but the Arts remain; and what honest Highlander would refuse the Use of a Scrubbing-Post, because he could not find out the Man who first happily hit upon so lucky an Expedient:

How first began Navigation—As to mere bodily Swimming;—Mankind, I suppose, who, like Monkies, are much given to apeing their Betters, learn'd that from Frogs and Toads. But the Art of floating from Coast to Coast; of visiting Lands unknown, and traversing Climates before unconceived.—See the Negro paddling in his petty Canoe, and conceive its Origin.—Behold the stately First Rate Man of War; and stand astonished at its Improvement. If to traverse the wide Expanse of Water then be rendered so practicable, why should the highest Improvements in aerial sailing be deemed impossible? Never be daunted at the Danger of Essays.—We are daily departing by one Méans or another, and posting away to that Country from whose Bourn no Traveller ever returns. How many Thousands yearly perish by Water.—Tens of Thousands by Land;—and if you should die in the Air; you will not be the first by Hundreds.—Witness Tybourn and all the Gallowses in the King's Dominions.

I wish to Heaven I had been born either Fifty Years sooner or Fifty Years later. In the first Case, I had never dreamt of this wonderful Discovery; in the second, I might have chanc'd to have had a Ride myself.

Rise, Sons of Genius, and behold the captivating Prospect.—How new.—How strange.—How delightful.—Rise, Daughters of Beauty, and shine above. No longer content yourselves with single Conquests; but captivate us by Legions; while admiring Mortals stand gazing with Astonishment at the Beauties you display.

**JANUARY** hath xxxi Days. P. Rob. 1785

M D Decl. South

Last Quarter 3  
New Moon 11  
First Quarter 17  
Full Moon 25

Day at { 7 Hours, 0 M. A.  
1 Hour, 17 M. Morn  
5 Hours, 12 M. Aft.  
3 Hours, 40 M. Morn.

1 22d 57n  
6 22 25  
11 21 42  
16 20 48  
21 19 44  
26 18 31

☾ enters 19 Day, 1 Ho. 22 Min. Aft.

1	21	S	Circumcision.	
2	22	B	2 Sun. aft. Christ	Now Days are short, and Cold is strong.
3	23	M	☉ ris. 8. 4.	(Or what is just the same, Sir)
4	24	T	☉ set. 3. 56.	Now Heat is fled, and Nights are long,
5	25	W	Old Christ. day	And now the Country Dame, Sir,
6	26	T	Epiphany.	Thus tells her Spouse the first Time he
7	27	F		For Market saddles Dobbin ;
8	28	S	Lucian.	Be sure you, Ralph, remember me ;
9	29	B	1 S. aft. Epiph.	And bring me Home Poor Robin.
10	30	M	Plow Monday	But, hark ye, Ralph, says she, take Care,
11	31	T		And don't bring that by Carnon ;
12	Ja	W		Nor Birmingham's most wretched Ware,
13	2	T	Hil. Cam. T. beg.	I'd rather have by far none.
14	3	F	Oxf. Term. beg.	Quoth he ; I'll bring the Witch's Tale,
15	4	S		'Twill fill thy Head with Wonder ;
16	5	B	2 S. aft. Epiph.	And read thee (o'er a Pot of Ale,) 'Bout Beetle, Clod, and Blunder.
17	6	M		
18	7	T	Q.C.b. day kept	That's right, said she; Aye, that's the
19	8	W		Book,
20	9	T	Fobian	Beats all the Books ere we had ;
21	10	F	Agnes	And many a Laugh, and many a Look,
22	11	S	Vincent	Has Neighbour Jane and me had.
23	12	B	Septuagesima S.	I've long'd to see that Story out ;
24	13	M	Hilary T. beg.	E'er since I heard it read first.
25	14	T	Conv. St. Paul	Quoth Ralph ; he runs for round about ;
26	15	W		I wish he may 'nt be dead first,
27	16	T	Pr. A. Fred. born	
28	17	F		
29	18	S		
30	19	B	Sexagesima Sun.	K. CHA. I. Mart.
31	20	M		



N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in JANUARY.

M	Clock
D	def. Sun.

Now ring the Bells ; bring out your Cakes,  
To welcome in the new-born Year ;  
And laugh and sing, and drink and roar ;  
Sorrow shall come ere it be o'er.

1	4m	20
6	3	36
11	8	40
16	10	29
21	11	59
26	13	9

M.	☉ r. & f.	D
D.	☽ r. & f.	viii. iii. age.

1	Drises	4	56	21	The New	Would you chuse a Greek Motto
2	11a39	4	56	22	Year comes	or a Latin one to begin the Year
3	Morn	3	57	23	in just about	with.—God save you, my good
4	0 50	2	58	24	what Time	Friends. I am proud to meet ye
5	2 42	2	58	25	the old Year	once more in the Land of the liv-
6	3 23	1	59	26	marches out.	ing.—My good Farmer, give me
7	4 42	vii. iv.	27	—	—	Hold of your Tankard. Come,
8	5 50	59	128	N. Noodle	here's to you.—A Head to earn	
9	7 5	58	229	Gr. Grigg	and a Heart to spend.—To all	
10	7 57	57	330	Sa. Simple	true Hearts and sound Bottoms.	
11	Drises	5	4	N Luke Trot	—May great Men be honest, and	
12	6 A. 9	55	5	2	—	honest Men great.
13	7 40	54	6	3	Now Ralph	Honest Tar, give me Leave to
14	9 7	32	8	4	and Nanny	pledge you.—Here's a speedy Ex-
15	10 32	51	9	5	newly wed	port to all the Enemies of Old Eng-
16	11 47	50	10	6	Need not be	land without a Drawback.—Con-
17	Morn	49	11	7	bid lie close	fusion to those who desert the
18	1 21	47	13	8	in Bed.	Cause of Britain in the Day of
19	2 44	46	14	9	—	Trial.—Flip and Frolick by Sea
20	4 3	44	15	10	Se. Eadem	and by Land, not forgetting the
21	5 13	43	17	11	—	Docks and Yards that man the
22	6 12	42	18	12	—	Navy. Come, my Lad ; Honestly
23	6 55	40	20	13	From Octo-	be each Seaman's Pilot, and the
24	7 25	39	21	14	ber to June,	Devil board them that box the
25	Drise	37	23	15	and from	Compass any other Way.—He
26	5 a. 50	36	24	16	June to Oc-	who has not as good a Heart at a
27	7 0	34	26	17	ttober	Frigate as at a Bowl of Punch ;
28	8 9	33	27	18	Old Semper	may he always keep within Sight
29	9 18	31	29	19	Eadem will	of her Rigging, but never touch
30	10 28	29	31	20	never be so-	her Forecastle, nor ever cast An-
31	11 40	28	32	21	ber.	chor in the Cape of Good Hope,
						Take this Glass, honest Brother,
						and give us another
						In pledge of so worthy a Motion ;
						" While those that are slain,"
						" And lie deep in the Main,"
						" Shall pledge in the Brine of
						the Ocean."

**FEBRUARY hath xxviii Days. P. Rob.** M <sup>1</sup> Dec.  
D <sup>1</sup> South.

Last Quarter	2	} Day at {	45 Min. past 1 Aft.	1	16	53
New Moon	9		25 Min. past Noon	6	15	33
First Quarter	16		24 Min. past 4 Morn.	11	13	46
Full Moon	24		45 Min. past 3 Morn.	16	12	4
☉ enters X 18 Day 4 H. 19 M. Manc.				21	10	17
				26	8	26

1	21	T	St Clement.	
2	22	W	P. B. V. M. Can.	<b>THE OLD HAT.</b>
3	23	T	Blaze	As I sat in my Parlour, as grave as a Cat,
4	24	F		And pondering over of this and of that;
5	25	S	Agatha	Of Courtiers and Cuckolds, of Cobblers
6	26	E	Quinquag. Shr. S.	and Kings, [such Things;
7	27	M		Of Fishops and Bearwards, and twenty
8	28	T	Shrove Tuesday	I say to my Wife (as she sat on the Bed,)
9	29	W	Ash Wednesday	Thou dearest of Creatures, come lend
10	30	T		me your Head; [plore
11	31	F		Let's see if between us we cannot ex-
12		S	Term ends	A Subject which Poet has ne'er sung
13	2	B	1 Sun. in Lent.	before.
14	3	M	Valentine	My Lady (whose Wit is but seldom
15	4	T		at Stand,) [her Hand;
16	5	W	Ember Week.	Sat dangling a something she had in
17	6	T		My dear, now, said I; pray you what
18	7	F		call you that? [old Hat,
19	8	S		Quoth she, can't you see? 'Tis a Bit of
20	9	B	2 Sun. in Lent.	In hunting for somewhat to patch up
21	10	M		my Smock, [Sock;
22	11	T		I chanc'd upon this; it will do for a
23	12	W		And never a Shoe surely wanted one
24	13	T	St M. P. F. Adol.	more; [Footward'rous fore.
25	14	F	[born.	For the Sole is worn through, and my
26	15	S		And the very first Moment I fixed my
27	16	B	3 Sun. in Lent.	Eyes on't [a Prize on't;
28	17	M		I thought of it's Use, and I soon made
				it will fit to a Hair, and I'll have it—
				that's flat. [old Hat.
				I am mightily pleas'd with my Bit of

Venus is an Evening Star till the 30th of May, after that a Morning Star to the Year's End.

N<sup>o</sup>. 122. Observations in FEBRUARY. M Clock  
D bef. ☉

Astrologers, say what you will,  
The Weather's cold and nipping still;  
So ev'ry Man of Sense desires  
His Drink not weak, nor low his Fires.

☉ ri. ☉ sets.

1	14	7
6	14	33
11	14	39
16	14	26
21	13	55
26	13	7

1	morn	26	34	22	
2	54	24	36	23	Moll
3	12	23	37	24	Budget,
4	29	21	39	25	Tho Trip.
5	40	19	41	26	Ralph
6	38	17	43	27	Rug.
7	21	15	45	28	
8	52	14	46	29	Alliedrink
9	sets	13	48	30	ing helpsour
10	6 A	10	50	2	thinking,
11	8	3	52	3	But farewe
12	9	31	54	4	thinking,
13	10	59	56	5	when
14	morn.		57	6	comes deep
15	0	26	59	7	crinking.
16	1	48	59	8	Jacob Jolt
17	3	4	57	3	Dirty
18	4	6	55	5	Doll.
19	4	52	53	7	
20	5	27	51	9	Notwith-
21	5	53	49	11	standing the
22	6	12	47	13	Tales in the
23	6	56	45	15	Almanacks
24	7	43	43	17	penn'd,
25	7 A	8	41	19	The Wea-
26	8	7	39	21	ther's best
27	9	28	38	22	known
28	10	42	36	24	when the
				20	Month's at
					an End

Ha—who have we here? Wha,  
my grave old Politician; and my  
sprightly young Buck, join'd toge-  
ther in a Conspiracy to crown Care  
in a Bumper, and bottle all the cold  
Weather.—I am heartily glad to  
see you: a Conjunction of Mars  
and Venus could not have pleas'd  
me better. Come, here's Success  
to your Undertakings. All we Wish  
and all we Want; Constancy in  
Love and Sincerity in Friendship.  
Frugality without Meanness; Health  
to the Honest: Good Trade and  
well-paid; Long life to him who  
wishes Liberty, Property, and no  
Excise. May Independence and a  
gentle Sufficiency be the Lot of  
us all.—Come, give me your Glass,  
here is (my free-hearted Buck,)  
Success to our Hopes and Enjoy-  
ment to our Wishes. Vanish Stars  
and Garters: here's to your Heart's  
Delight; the Pleasure in pleasing;  
that which charms, arms, and dis-  
arms; the Star above the Garter,  
and no Rubs of Life but such as  
are agreeable. My good Politician,  
Deceit to the Deceivers, and Hemp  
bind him whom Honour can't:  
Health to the Sick, and Freedom  
to the Slave. Be our Consciences  
sound tho' our Fortunes be rotten.

Jupiter is an Evening Star to the 10th of March, after  
then a Morning Star until October the 2d, then an  
Evening Star again to the End of the Year.

MARCH hath xxxi Days P. Rob. 1785. [M] [D] [Decl South]

Last Quarter the 4	} Day at {	4 Hours, 57 M. Morn.	1	7	18
New Moon the 10		10 Hours, 33 M. Night.	6	5	23
First Quarter the 17		6 Hours, 0 M. Aft.	11	3	25
Full Moon the 25		10 Hours, 8 M. Night.	16	1	27
			21	0	Nor 31
			26	2	28

☉ enters ♀ 20d Day 4 Ho, 32 M. Morn.

1	18	T	David	Why, God blefs your Heart, my dear
2	19	W	Chad	Jewel, said I, [a Reply.
3	20	T		And I squeezed her Hand, as I made
4	21	F		A Bit of old Hat, ah! what may it
5	22	S		not do? [in a Shoe.
6	23	B	Midlent Sunday	It may cover more Holes than just that
7	24	M	Perpetua	In Praise (I said this) of my Lady's In-
8	25	T		vention, [my Attention;
9	26	W		But another grand Object soon caught
10	27	T		Here's Six-pence, said I, clearly saved
11	28	F		in Cost, [Cobbler has lost.
12	29	M	Gregory.	So the Landlord shall have what the
13	30	T	5 Sun. in Lent	My Lady look'd grave; then she mut-
14	31	W		ter'd out—Pish; [drink like a Fish;
15	1	T		Remember you're Flesh, and don't
16	2	F		Poor Creature (said she) now I reckon
17	3	S		you're dry :
18	4	M		I very soon can be, my dear, reply'd I.
19	5	T	St. Patrick	Why, you've furnished your Shoe, and
20	6	F	Ed. K. West Sax.	you've eased your Foot, [to boor;
21	7	S	Ox. Term ends	And you've given me likewise a Subject
22	8	M	6 Sun. in Lent.	Go fetch me some Liqueur, my Spirits
23	9	T	Benedict.	to raise, [in it's Praise.
24	10	F		And then (poor old Hat) I will sing
25	11	S		Straight up starts my Lady, and seizes
26	12	M		the Mug; [down the Jug;
27	13	T	Maundy Thurs.	I shook my Head; so she reach'd
28	14	F	Good Friday	And presently Phillis, a blooming young
29	15	S		Lass, [vanc'd with a Glass.
30	16	M	Easter Sunday.	As my Wife brought the Jug, Sir, ad-
31	17	T	Easter Monday.	Ye Prudes and ye Criticks, now sit at
1	18	F	Easter Tuesday.	your Ease, [as ye please;
2	19	S		And praise or condemn me: do just
3	20	M		I've my Glass in my Hand, and my jug
4	21	T		to apply to, [than I do.
5	22	F		And burn me if you sit more easy



N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in MARCH.

M	Clock
D	Def. ☉

March, March, March with your Fife and Drums,	1	12	32
Thus says the ancient Song, but March, how it comes,	6	11	24
March, March, March comes as it did of old,	11	10	7
Then drink, drink, drink, and drive away the Cold.	16	8	42
	21	7	11
	26	5	38

1	11	58	34	26	21	Now Days	Yes, my dear Molly, sweet smirking
2	morn.	32	28	22		are cold	Maid; and I will drink to you
3	1	14	30	30	23	'twas said	too; and to each lovely Lase in
4	2	20	28	32	24	of old,	the Kingdom.
5	3	29	26	34	25	Mind what	Here, my delightful Companion
6	4	17	24	36	26	the Ancients	— May ye enjoy all that gives you
7	4	52	22	38	27	said;	Pleasure; all you wish and all ye
8	5	22	20	40	28	First charge	want. — Good Husbands, and many
9	5	38	18	42	29	with Wine,	of them. — Days of Ease and Nights
10	D sets	16	44	N		and next	of Pleasure be ever the Attendants
11	7 A.	1	14	46	1	entwine	ants upon Gaiety and Innocence.
12	8	32	12	48	2	A young and	May you ever find Friendship with-
13	10	3	10	50	3	lovely Maid.	out interest, and Love without de-
14	11	31	8	52	4		ceit. — Health, Joy, & mutual Love,
15	morn.	6	54	5		Betsey	with no Disappointments accom-
16	0	53	4	56	6	Beautiful,	pany you. — May you kiss whom
17	2	32	58	7		Smirking	ye please & please whom ye kiss. —
18	2	57	VI. VI.	8		Sally.	May Fortune be ever Virtues attend-
19	3	35	58	2	9		ant, and no Temptation be able to
20	4	4	56	4	10		conquer it, so shall the Evening's
21	4	24	54	6	11	But if	Diversions bear a Morning's Re-
22	4	40	52	8	12	Plagues you	flection. — May you drink daily of
23	4	53	40	10	13	want more,	the cordial Wine of sincere Friend-
24	5	6	48	12	14	then go to a	ship; and never taste the sour Crab
25	D ris.	46	14	15		Whore.	of Affliction, while Love of Li-
26	7 A.	25	44	16	16		berty and Liberty of Love go Hand
27	8	39	42	18	17	Dolly	in Hand to the utmost Verge of your
28	9	53	40	20	18	Doxy,	Existence. — May the Friend you
29	11	10	38	22	19	Polly	love, and the Man you dare trust be
30	morn.	36	24	20	20	Pox'em.	ever near to you, and the Union of
31	0	22	34	26	21		two fond Hearts consummate your
							Happiness. And now I return to
							my Motto. You, my dear Girl, shall
							choose it: What say you? What
							you please, Sir Robert, run on your
							own random Way. So I will, Ma-
							dam, as you desire it. — And I will
							begin without any Motto at all.

1785. APRIL hath xxx Days. P. Rob.

D	Dec
M	North.

La <sup>st</sup> Quarter	2	} Day {	4	Hours 23	Min. Aft.	1	4	48
New Moon	9		7	45	Morn.	6	6	42
First Quarter	16		9	48	Morn.	11	8	34
Full Moon	24		12	12	Aft.	16	10	22

☉ enters 18<sup>th</sup> 19 Day, 5 H. 16<sup>th</sup> Aft.

2	12	5
26	13	44

1	21	F	[Low Sun]	I'll sing of my Theme, though a Theme
2	22	S	[S. aft. Easter]	Richard Bp. Chich.
3	23	B	St. Ambrose.	that is low; [we know;
4	24	M		Yet its Merit we praise, as its Uses
5	25	T		What Theme, pray; said Phillis; and
6	26	W	Oxf. & Cam. T.	so, Sir, with that, [Hat.
7	27	T	[begin.	I instantly said, Miss;—a Bit of old
8	28	F		I don't understand you; (said she, with
9	29	S		a Smile,
10	30	B	ad Su. aft. East.	(I steadily looked at her all the while.)
11	31	M		What mean you, said she, and she gave
12	ap	T		me a Pat;
13	2	W	East. Ter. begins	I solidly answer'd;—a Bit of old Hat.
14	3	T		Ye Virgins who think, and ye Matrons
15	4	F		who talk, [coat and Chalk;
16	5	S		Ye Girls who eat nothing but Char-
17	6	B	ad Su. aft. East.	Ye Lassies too lean, and ye Ladies too
18	7	M		fat, [Hat.
19	8	T	Alphege	My Prescription to all is—a Bit of old
20	9	W		Ye Maidens and Widows, let no false
21	10	T		Alarms [it's Charms,
22	11	F		Deter you from trying it's Force and
23	12	S	St. George.	And as to my Verse; call it funny or flat;
24	13	B	4 Sun. aft. East.	There can be no Harm in a Bit of old Hat.
25	14	M	St. Mark.	Pr. Mary born.
26	15	T		'Till the Sun ceases blazing; the Moon
27	16	W		tades away; [to Decay;
28	17	T		The Stars lose their Shine, and all sink
29	18	F		My Recipe's good, Sirs, and then af-
30	19	S		ter that,
				Why, farewell old Time, and a Bit
				of old Hat.

N<sup>o</sup>. 123. Observations in APRIL. P. R. [M] Clock [D] bef. ☉

Now April Weather all maintain  
Is subject much to Showers of Rain:  
And if you should be wet to th<sup>e</sup> Skin,  
To keep out Cold, wet well within.

13 46  
6 2 17  
11 0 53  
16 0 Aft. 23  
21 1 30  
26 2 27

1	M 28	32	28	22		And how the Plague (said I)
2	2	19	30	30	23	happen'd that? I was sitting one
3	2	58	28	32	24	Evening paring my Nails, and
4	3	26	26	34	25	thinking to hedge in a Tale into
5	3	47	24	36	26	this Performance of mine, when
6	4	4	22	38	27	on a sudden I heard a loud Clap
7	4	20	20	40	28	made me start.—Who makes that
8	4	36	18	41	29	Noise, said I.—Me, replied my
9	D fets	17	43	N		Wife.—I am surpriz'd (said I)
10	8 A 59	15	45	2		then that it was no bigger: how
11	10 34	13	47	3		the Plague happen'd that.—Lord
12	11 51	11	49	4		(said she) I was only clapping the
13	morn 9	51	5			Door to. I have an excellent Sto-
14	55 7	53	6			ry to tell you; Oh! my dear
15	1 40 5	55	7			Knight; it will suit your ragged
16	2 13 3	57	8			Worship to a Hair.—Begin (said
17	2 35 1	59	9			I);—I love Wit.—Yes (said she)
18	2 53	5	10			and if Poverty be a Sign of It;
19	3 9 57	3	11			no Mah alive has a better Claim.
20	3 20 56	4	12			—Well (continued I) tell it me
21	3 32 54	6	13			while I am getting my Supper.—
22	3 43 52	8	14			She opening the Door displayed
23	3 56 50	10	15			an empty Cupboard.—Will you
24	Drise 48	12	16			get your Supper (said she) while I
25	9 A. 2 46	14	17			tell it.—Shall I lay some Coal
26	10 19 45	15	18			upon the Fire?—If you please.—
27	11 26 43	17	19			Please, Sir, to find it then, for I
28	morn 41	19	20			laid the last Lump on this Morn-
29	0 23 39	21	21			ing.—Will you chuse any Ale?—
30	1 5 37	23	22			Certainly, said I.—Well but the
						Barrel's empty.—Fetch some (said
						I) upon Credits. You know the
						Just live by Faith.—Yes (replied
						she) but our Neighbours have no
						Faith at all.—Will you chuse a
						Tale? Undoubtedly.—

MAY hath xxxi Days. P. Rob.

M D | Dec. North.

East Quarter the 2	} Day at {	8	H. 12 M. Morn.	15	16
New Moon the 8		4	Aft.	6	16
First Quarter the 16		3	0 Morn.	17	18
Full Moon the 24		3	28 Morn.	16	19
Last Quarter the 31		6	3 Morn.	21	20
☉ enters ♀ at 20 Day, 5 Ho. 55 M. Aft.					
				26	21

1	20	B	Rogation Sund.	St. Phil. & James.	
2	21	M			
3	22	T	<i>Invo. of the Cross.</i>	THE FUNERAL.	
4	23	W		The busy Scene of Life was past,	
5	24	T	Holy Thursday	And hapless Ralph had breath'd his last:	
6	25	F	<i>St. John, A. P. L.</i>	And now the shrouded Carcase must	
7	26	S		Return into its native Dust;	
8	27	B	Sun. aft. Ascen.	And while the Corpse is laid in Ground	
9	28	M	<i>East. Term ends.</i>	Behold the Neighbours waiting round,	
10	29	T		With deep fetch'd Groan and heaving	
11	30	W		Sigh,	
12	M	T	<i>Oxf. Term ends.</i>	And uplift Hand and downcast Eye;	
13	2	F		To take in Earth one parting View,	
14	3	S		Then bid a long and last Adieu;	
15	4	B	Whitsunday	While Sorrow tells each bleeding Heart	
16	5	M	Whit Monday	Thus dearest Friends ere long must part.	
17	6	T	Whit Tuesday	The Fun'ral Rites with Rev'rence paid,	
18	7	W	Ember Week	The Corpse at Rest for ever laid,	
19	8	T	Q. Charlotte b.	The Mourners next, in sad Array,	
20	9	F	[1744]	To yonder Alehouse shape their Way,	
21	10	S		There to lament and drink their Fill;	
22	11	B	Trinity Sunday	For Sorrow's dry, say what you will.	
23	12	M		Then walking on in sober State,	
24	13	T		Prs. Eliz. born.	
25	14	W	<i>Oxf. Term begins</i>	Just at the Church-yard's eastern Gate,	
26	15	T	Augustine	Thomas, who rather lagg'd behind,	
27	16	F	Ven. Bede.	Thus to the Priest dislodged his Mind.	
28	17	S		What thinks your Reverence of Ralph?	
29	18	B	1 Sun. aft. Tri.	Faith (quoth the Priest) I think he's safe.	
30	19	M		Trinity Term begins.	
31	20	T		K. Cha. II. Rest,	



## Observations in May.

M	D	Clock	aft.	©
1	3	11		
6	3	41		
11	3	56		
16	3	58		
21	3	45		
26	3	20		

See the blooming month advance;  
Queen of May, come lead the dance  
Round the May Pole, while we sing  
Joyful lays to welcome Spring.

1	3	11
6	3	41
11	3	56
16	3	58
21	3	45
26	3	20

1	1	m	35	IV	VII	23	Now the
2	1		57	34	26	24	spring much
3	2		16	32	28	25	pleasure
4	2		32	31	29	26	yields,
5	2		48	29	31	27	to those who
6	3		2	27	33	28	walk in
7	3		19	25	35	29	meads and
8		sets.	24		36	N	fields;
9	9	a	29	22	38	1	Or who
10	10		4	21	39	2	chuse to tell
11	11		34	19	41	3	their loves
12		morn	18		42	4	in the sweet
13	0		13	16	44	5	and silent
14	0		39	14	46	6	groves.
15	1		1	13	47	7	
16	1		17	12	48	8	Sq. Lub
17	1		31	10	50	9	Long Meg
18	1		41	9	51	10	Du Vall
19	1		52	7	53	11	Rablais
20	2		4	6	54	12	Huffing
21	2		17	5	55	13	Kerry
22	2		34	3	57	14	Dam Dun
23	2		56	2	58	15	Dull Doll
24		Drives	1		59	16	
25	10	a	18	III	VIII	17	Pleasant
26	11		4	58	2	18	now to walk
27	11		37	57	3	19	alone,
28		morn	56		4	20	In sweet en-
29	0		2	55	5	21	losures all
30	0		21	54	6	22	our own.
31	0		36	53	7	23	
							Frank
							Frisky

## SOLILOQUY.

To my dear departed Watch.

To sing of thee if numbers chime,  
Let chiming numbers flow from  
those

Wild fabling bards who deal in  
rhime;

But honest sorrow speaks in prose.

In the hour of jolity, when a  
fit of pride came on me; if any  
one enquired, how passed the  
night, forth from my sob camest  
thou, and, to a minute, inform-

edst the curious enquirer.—When,

in a pensive mood, I contemplated

through the silent path of a shady

grove, or wandering beside the

meandering brook, ponder'd the tales

of old, or, lull'd by the murmuring

stream; lay supine on the flow'ry

margin, while downy sleep shut

my eyes, and visionary dreams un-

folded to my bewildered fancy

dragons dens, wild heaths, dreary

mountains, enchanted castles, cap-

tiv'd virgins, peerless beauty la-

menting, caves strewn with hu-

man bones, pale ghosts gliding

without a head, while savage giants

stalk'd along with two, thou, at

my awaking inform'dst me how

near the God of day was to his

Western chambers.

Sweet companion of my medita-

tions, happy might I now have

been with thee, had not poverty

produced pawnbrokers.

## JUNE hath xxx Days.

M	⊙ Dec.
D	North.

New moon	7	} Day {	1 hour 44 min. Morn.	1	22	9	
First Quarter	14		8	34 min. Aft.	6	22	44
Full moon	22		2	17 min. Aft.	11	23	9
Last Quarter	29		10	27 min. Morn.	16	23	23
☉ enters ☌ 23rd day at 2 hours 37 min. morn.				21	23	28	
				26	23	22	

1	21	W	Nicomede	Secure from ev'ry kind of woe
2	22	Th		We mortals here must undergo,
3	23	F		The grave's the place where all
4	24	S	K. Geo. III. born.	obtain
5	25	B	2 Sun. aft. Trin.	Relief from sickness and from pain.
6	26	M		Pr. Ern. Aug. born
7	27	Tu		No dread of duns; no scolding wife;
8	28	W		(The plagues that haunt us during
9	29	Th		life)
10	30	F	Prs. Amelia born	Shall ever more his soul molest;
11	31	S	St. Barnabas	But here in peace he lies to rest.
12	June	B	3 Sun. aft. Trin.	No village cock, at dawn of day,
13	2	M		Shall him to labour call away;
14	3	Tu		Nor cares of life distract his head,
15	4	W	Term ends	Lo! here he's number'd with the
16	5	Th		dead!
17	6	F	St. Alban	His debt is paid, his day is o'er,
18	7	S		And clamours weary him no more;
19	8	B	4 Sun. after Trin.	Nor dreams of raiment, drink, or
20	9	M	Trans. Edw. K. W. S.	diet; [quiet.
21	10	Tu	Longest Day	Ralph lies secure, and sleeps in
22	11	W		But then (quoth Thomas) I'm a
23	12	Th		thinking (drinking;
24	13	F	Nativ. of St. J. Bap	There's no more eating; no more
25	14	S		No more revel; no more smoking;
26	15	B	5 Sun. after Trin.	No more laughing; no more joking;
27	16	M		Nor any more—but I forbear;
28	17	Tu		My wife could tell you—was she
29	18	W	St. Peter	here.
30	19	Th		I do not like the hole he's got in,
				Till day of doom to lie and rot in,
				Flesh and blood and skin and bone,
				Cold and senseless as a stone:
				And then which road his soul has
				ta'en,
				Aye!—that's another thing again.

## Observations in JUNE.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

The carrotty hair-brain and furious prancer;  
 I mean the God Phœbus now mounting on Cancer;  
 Now parches our throats, and our body is such,  
 That small beer (I fear me) would cool it too much.

1	2	34
6	1	43
11	0	45
16		bef. 16
21	1	20
26	2	24

1	om 5	III	VIII	24	Tho. Tup.	' Envy eldest born of hell,
2	1	5	51	9 25	Ralph Romp	' Cease in human breasts to dwell.
3	1	20	51	9 26	Suc. Suckit.	June was now in her pride ! se-
4	1	39	50	10 27		rene was the sky ! delightful the
5	2	7	49	11 28	Lads and	landscape ! bright shone the sun !
6	2	39	48	12 29	lasses	The chequer'd shade was a beau-
7	D sets.	48		12 N	As time	tiful contrast to the shining field,
8	10 a	6	47	13 2	passies,	and every object, in silent lan-
9	10	38	46	14 3	Time by th'	guage, seem'd to say, Enjoy the
10	11	1	46	14 4	forelock	bounty of Heaven ! behold the
11	11	17	45	15 5	seize ;	beauties of nature.
12	11	32	45	15 6	Do not tarry	'Twas then that Dorcas and
13	11	43	44	16 7	Haste to	Mary were looking together over
14	11	54	44	16 8	marry,	the garden wall of an ancient
15	morn	44		16 9	Then do as	grange, belonging to a rich old far-
16	0	5	43	17 10	you please.	mer. Dorcas was his only daugh-
17	0	18	43	17 11	Tantabilus.	ter ; Mary a poor servant. Dorcas
18	0	33	43	17 12	Fryar Tuck.	was coarse ; Mary extremely hand-
19	0	52	43	17 13	Spanish	some. Just then, who should ride
20	1	19	43	17 14	curate.	by, but Miss Deborah, the daugh-
21	1	56	43	17 15	Jenkin.	ter of Mr, Justice Crab. She rode
22	D rises.	43		17 16	Nan Jones.	for two reasons, the one was, to
23	9 a	33	43	17 17		take the air ; the other to shew
24	10	1	43	17 18	It is a thing	the adjacent villages her new rid-
25	10	22	43	17 19	deserves	ing-habit. Here envy entered the
26	10	38	44	16 20	your notice ;	breast of Dorcas.—Do you see that
27	10	53	44	16 21	The fool	proud minx ? said Dorcas.—I do,
28	11	7	44	16 22	that's old	said Mary. Is not a riding-habit
29	11	22	45	15 23	most apt to	a neat dress ?—It is, said Mary.
30	11	40	45	15 24	doat is.	I am resolved, replied Dorcas, I
						will have one myself ; but how
						must you do Mary ? Oh, never
						fear me, replied the blooming
						beauty : why Mary, you don't
						think of one, do you ? Oh yes, Miss,
						replied Molly ; I shall be married
						ere long, and then I can make a
						riding habit of my smock.

				M D	° Decl North.
New Moon the	6	} Day {	o Hours 28 min. aft.	1	23
First quarter the	14		1 34 min. aft.	6	22
Full Moon the	21		11 26 min. night	11	22
Last quarter the	28		figur 21 night aft.	16	21
				21	20
				26	19

1	20	F		Thus Thomas said, and saying sigh'd;
2	21	S	8 Sun. after V. M.	And thus the grave old priest reply'd
3	22			Dog days begin
4	23	M	Trans. St. Martin	But first of all, the modest muse
5	24	Tu	Camb. Commence.	Most humbly hopes you cannot chuse
6	25	W		To take the thing at all amiss,
7	26	Th	Thomas a Becket	In cases doubtful, such as this;
8	27	F	Cam. Te. ends.	Before he spoke, just to suppose,
9	28	S	7 Sun. after Trin.	To clear his head, he blow'd his nose;
10	29			And then with eyes cast on the ground,
11	30	M	Oxford Act.	A solemn face, and look profound,
12	July	Tu		Seeming to weigh the matter well,
13	2	W		He thus, at last, his mind did tell:
14	3	Th		
15	4	F	Swithen	Death is a debt, the young the old,
16	5	S	8 Sun. after Trin.	The coward base, the hero bold,
17	6			Like this, our friend, some future day,
18	7	M		As all do owe, so all must pay.
19	8	Tu		
20	9	W	Margaret.	Our neighbour Ralph; alas he's gone!
21	10	Th		There's but two roads—he's taken
22	11	F	Mary Magdalen	one.
23	12	S	9 Sun. after Trin.	I will not say 'tis six to seven
24	13		St. James	But that his soul is safe in heaven;
25	14	M		Nor seven to six yet would I lay
26	15	Tu	St. Ann	It is not flown the other way.
27	16	W		
28	17	Th		All we can do, there's no resistance,
29	18	F		Nor is the time at mighty distance;
30	19	S	10 Sun. aft. Trin.	When we, like neighbour Ralph,
31	20			must go
				And answer for our deeds below.



## Observations in July.

On hay-cocks, Susan, do not play,  
The child unborn may rue the day;  
And luckless hour, when Susan grants  
The only thing that Roger wants.

M	Clock
D	be. ☉
1	3 24
6	4 18
11	5 3
16	5 37
21	5 57
26	6 3

1	morn	16	VIII	25	Tom Bedlam	Master Compositor, by your
2	o	3 46	14	26	Alice Evans	leave, I should be very glad if you
3	o	3 46	14	27	Mad Bess.	will be so kind as once more to
4	1	11 47	13	28	—	introduce my picture.—Your pic-
5	2	5 47	13	29	Now think,	ture, Sir! I never saw it in my
6	sets	48	12	N	I pray,	life. Pray what kind of a face is
7	9 a	0 49	11	2	Of making	yours?—A d—d foolish one, I do
8	9	18 49	11	3	hay.	assure you friend; you know my
9	9	33 50	10	4	—	work is a kind of, a tragi-comic,
10	9	46 51	9	5	Xantippe.	farciful, pastoral performance; and
11	9	57 52	8	6	Sir John	my face is as like it as two peas.
12	10	8 53	7	7	Mandevil.	In short; as to my eyes, while
13	10	20 54	6	8	Don Diego	one, with a sanctified Oliverian
14	10	32 55	5	9	Will Dry.	cast, is looking up to heaven, the
15	10	50 56	4	10	—	other, with an odd kind of a leer,
16	11	12 57	3	11	The man	is squinting at the amour of Roger
17	11	44 58	2	12	who takes a	and Rachel behind the swill tub.
18	morn	59	1	13	threw to	My nose is like no one's else; while
19	o	29	14	14	wife,	one nostril is turned up, as if I
20	1	32	15	15	No purga-	took snuff at all mankind, the
21	rises	3	16	16	tory needs	other is poking like the snout of
22	8 a	21 4	17	17	to fear;	a swine in a trough of butcher's
23	8	40 5	18	18	Since he	offal. My mouth too, with one side
24	8	57 6	19	19	throughout	curled into a smile, while the o-
25	9	11 7	20	20	the course	ther appears deep in dejection, give
26	9	26 8	21	21	of life,	the pictures of Democritus and He-
27	9	43 10	22	22	Must do a	roditus; and so, to my great honour,
28	10	3 11	23	23	bitter pen-	I appear like two philosophers at
29	10	31 12	24	24	ance here.	once.—Upon my soul, Sir, we have
30	11	7 14	25	25	—	no such picture in our apartment.
31	11	5 16	26	26	—	--Why, I hope to heaven the com-
						pany have not pawned it. Look
						you man, I don't mean the pic-
						ture of what I appear at present;
						but the picture of what I shall be
						some years hence.—Oh! you
						mean, Sir, the skull and the bones;
						I will bring it immediately.

## AUGUST hath xxxi days.

M	D	© Dec. North.
1	17	53
6	16	33
11	15	6
16	13	34
21	11	56
26	10	13

New Moon 5 } Day { 1 Hours 32 Min. Morn.  
 First Quarter 13 } at { 5 30 Min. Morn.  
 Full Moon 20 } 7 47 Min. Morn.  
 Last Quarter 26 } 10 9 Min. Aft.  
 Sent on 22 day, 9 hour 52 min. aft.

1	21	M	Lammas day.	Alas this is a debt we all
2	22	Tu		Must pay when he shall please to call.
3	23	W		He equal lays, with heart obdurate,
4	24	Th		The prelate proud and country curate;
5	25	F		The mighty monarch on the throne;
6	26	S	Transfiguration	The pauper worn to skin and bone;
7	27	B	11 Ser. aft. Trin.	While he who proudly boasts his
8	28	M		strength,
9	29	Tu		With helpless infants lays his length;
10	30	W	St. Laurence	The soldier who thro' realms has run,
11	31	Th	Prs. Brunsw. born	And proudly boasts of battles won;
12	Aug.	F	Pr. Wales born.	The sailor bold who sweeps the seas;
13	2	S		The courtier proud who lives at ease;
14	3	B	12 Sun. after Trin.	Dog days end
15	4	M		Thinking himself secure at home,
16	5	Tu	Pr. Frederic born	And idly dreams of years to come,
17	6	W		Which on his head shall plenty pour;
18	7	Th		Alas, at some unguarded hour,
19	8	F		These must resign their fleeting
20	9	S		breath;
21	10	B	13 Sun. aft. Trin.	Perhaps when least they think on
22	11	M		death,
23	12	Tu		Lo! on a sudden in he pops;
24	13	W	St. Bartholomew	The beggar, priest, and monarch drops.
25	14	Th		The courtier too becomes his prize,
26	15	F		The sailor sinks, the soldier dies.
27	16	S		Pr. W. Hen. born
28	17	B	14 Sun. aft. Trin.	Ah! what avails the sculptor's stone
29	18	M	St. John Bapt. decl.	To the proud mortal dead and gone.
30	19	T		His joyful heir, arrayed in black,
31	20	W		Wears all his mourning on his back;
				Or mourns, each time he views his
				store,
				H: did not leave the world before.
				St. Augustine

## Observations in August.

				M		Clock	
				D		be. @	
Lads and lasses blithe and gay;				1	5	51	
Harvest calls, and seems to say,				6	5	25	
No time's to sleep, no time to think;				11	4	45	
But drink and work, and work and drink.				16	3	50	
				21	2	42	
				26	1	22	
1	morn	IV	VII	27	Mouth Mott	Lo here it comes! Welcome	
2	0	56	22	38	28 T. Thumb.	kind monitor, sweet companion	
3	2	10	23	37	29 Hudibras.	for the gay Assembly Room, or	
4	3	25	25	35	30 Pope Joan.	the Ladies Toilet!—Gringhastly	
5	sets	26		34	N Charon.	scalp, with that horrid mouth!	
6	7 a	52	28	32	2 Cerberus.	Rattle, ye dry bones, and drum	
7	8	5	30	30	3	instruction into our ears, till the	
8	8	15	31	29	4	sparkling eye sheds a pearly tear	
9	8	26	33	27	5	at the reflection.	
10	8	38	35	25	6	That beauty, wealth, and strength,	
11	8	55	37	23	7	and state,	
12	9	15	38	22	8	Must come to this at last;	
13	9	42	40	20	9	And such, alas, must be thy fate,	
14	10	21	42	18	10	Ere many years be past.	
15	11	14	44	16	11	Grey hair'd age, shake thy pal-	
16	morn	45		15	12	led head; and while the thick	
17	0	32	47	13	13	gum falls from thy gooseberry	
18	1	46	49	11	14	eyes, remember	
19	risen	51		9	15	Time soon will mow thee down;	
20	7 a	4	53	7	16	even now	
21	7	20	54	6	17	Thy days are almost fled:	
22	7	36	56	4	18	Yet some more fleeting hours, and	
23	7	52	58	2	19	thou	
24	8	13				Must number with the dead.	
25	8	40	2	58	21	Then, Oh, the transient time you	
26	9	12	4	56	22	have,	
27	9	58	6	54	23	Improve with greatest care:	
28	10	56	8	52	24	There's no repenting in the grave;	
29	morn.	9		51	25	No pardon offer'd there.	
30	0	5	11	49	26	Pray, Mr. Compositor, place this	
31	1	18	13	47	27	picture at the head of the next	
						leaf.—And, do you hear, bring	
						me the Pilgrim's Progress and a	
						tankard of porter, and I will do a	
						thing I am not often guilty of:	
						I will fall upon my subject im-	
						mediately.	

## SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

New Moon	3	} Day {	4 Hours 57 Min. Aft.	1	8	4
First Quarter	11		8 1 Min. Aft.	6	6	13
Full Moon	18		4 3 Min. Aft.	11	4	19
Last Quarter	25		8 27 Min. Morn.	16	2	24
☉ enters ♈			22 day at 4 hr. 18 m. Aft.	21	0	17
				26	1	South 29

1	21	Th	Giles	Let things now wear another face,
2	22	F	Lond. b. 1666, O.S.	And poverty shall be the case.
3	23	S		Say but we die extremely poor
4	24	B	5 Sun. after Trin.	(And, faith, no person need say more).
5	25	M		Good heav'n, what talk, what jeers,
6	26	Tu		what scoffing; [coffin?
7	27	W	Enurchus	Pray who must buy the wretch a
8	28	Th	Nat. of V. Mary	I told him how the case would be,
9	29	F		But he'd ne'er be advis'd by me,
10	30	S		The daughter says, with weeping eye,
11	31	B	16 Sun. after Trin.	While her rough husband thus replies:
12	Sep.	M		What, had not I enough of trouble,
13	2	Tu		But this old rogue must make it
14	3	W	Holy Cross day	double?
15	4	Th		For me, I'll never stand the test on't,
16	5	F		So let the parish make their best on't.
17	6	S	Lambert	Ah! why should that perplex one's
18	7	B	7 Sun. after Trin.	head;
19	8	M		We must be bury'd when we're dead;
20	9	Tu		We soon, my friend, 'tis very clear,
21	10	W	St. Matthew	Can sink them into that, howe'er.
22	11	Th	K. Geo. III. cro.	Alas, what boots it, when we die,
23	12	F		Who buries us, or where we lie.
24	13	S		The case with us is, during life,
25	14	B	18 Sun. after Trin.	While soul and body's man and wife:
26	15	M	St. Cyprian	This mingled scene of mirth and
27	16	Tu		forrow
28	17	W		Soon must we quit;—perhaps to-
29	18	Th	St. Michael	morrow:
30	19	F	St. Jerome	Then let us live, since life's a span,
				And take our tankard while we can.
				Prs. Char. Aug. born




Observations in SEPTEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun
1	0 24
6	2 0
11	3 42
16	5 27
21	7 12
26	8 55

To gain my ends and make me friends,  
 It now I have not any,  
 Turn o'er the leaf, I'll shew in brief  
 How I can make a many.

1	2m 34V	VI	28	Sue Flavel
2	3 13 18	42	29	Tyburn
3	sets. 20	40	N	Joe Jenkins
4	6 a 31 22	38	2	Oliver
5	6 44 23	37	3	Cunnybeard
6	6 57 25	35	4	Moth. Dobbs
7	7 10 27	33	5	
8	7 28 29	31	6	
9	7 57 31	29	7	
10	8 24 33	27	8	Some write
11	9 9 35	25	9	for fame,
12	10 11 37	23	10	and some
13	11 27 39	21	11	for profit,
14	morn 41	19	12	and make a
15	0 50 43	17	13	mighty
16	2 21 45	15	14	pothor.
17	3 5 47	13	15	All poor I
18	riser. 49	11	16	can make
19	6 a 6 51	9	17	nought of it,
20	6 34 53	7	18	neither one
21	6 49 55	5	19	way nor
22	7 19 57	3	20	other!
23	8 2 59	1	21	Then why
24	8 57V	22	22	should I
25	10 7 2	58	23	of wines re-
26	11 20 4	56	24	late, when
27	morn 6	54	25	small beer's
28	0 34 8	52	26	sure to be
29	1 46 10	50	27	my fate.
30	2 58 12	48	28	



**Sum, Es, fui.**

ETIAM MORTUUS LOQUITUR.  
 Αποθαιων ητι λαλειται.

We now, in our preambulation through the various stages of life, arrive, at last, to the subject of all ancient history—**FUI**.—What is the biography of all who hitherto have been blessings or curses to the human race?—**FUI**.—Where is ancient Greece, magnificent Troy, proud Babylon or victorious Rome?—All sunk in oblivion; and the moral of their whole story, is **FUI**.—Nay, even the very chaïm in the front of my breeche, like the pitiful object before us, stares horribly in my face, and, in the language of lamentation, cries out—**FUI**!

Come then, gentle reader, and, with honest Jeremy in Love for Love, study, and refine your appetite; learn to live upon instruction; feast your mind, and mortify your flesh; shut your mouth, and chew the cud of your understanding.—Thus adviseth Epistle us, who (as the sagacious Congreve observes) was a very rich man, not worth a groat.

OCTOBER hath xxxi days.

M	Decl.
D	South

New Moon	3	} Day {	10 hours 0 min. Morn.	1	3 26
First Quarter	11		8 52 min. Morn.	6	5 22
Full Moon	18		0 52 min. Morn.	11	7 16
Last Quarter	24		10 52 min. Aft.	16	9 8
☉ enters ♍ 23d day, 0 hours 13 min. morn.				21	10 57
				26	12 41

1	20	S	Remigius Bishop	The miser, hoarding up his store,
2	21	B	20 Sun. after Trin.	Lives not ; he only starves.
3	22	M		With plenty cur'd, he still is poor,
4	23	Tu		And trembles as he carves.
5	24	W		What tho' he richest wines could
6	25	Th	Faith	fetch
7	26	F		From vaults just fit to burst :
8	27	S		To small beer cellar, see the wretch,
9	28	B	20 Sun. after Trin.	Creeping to quench his thirst.
10	29	M	Ox. and C. T. beg.	St. Denys
11	30	Tu		Just so his Holiness at Rome,
12	Oct.	W		Who wears the treble crown ;
13	2	Th	Transf. of K. Ed. C.	So highly cried up by some,
14	3	F		While others cry him down.
15	4	S		He keeps the keys of heav'n and
16	5	B	21 Sun. after Trin.	hell,
17	6	M	Etheldred	And boasts of each a strong door ;
18	7	Tu	St. Luke	At last (if truth fanatics tell)
19	8	W		He hobbles in at th' wrong door.
20	9	Th		But while mankind thro' youth and
21	10	F		age
22	11	S		Incessantly are cobbling ;
23	12	B	22 Sun. after Trin.	And find t' emselves, in ev'ry stage,
24	13	M		Into some error hobbling.
25	14	Tu	K. Geo. III. Acces.	
26	15	W	K. Geo. III. Proc.	Crispin.
27	16	Th		
28	17	F	St. Simon & Jude	May I enjoy myself and friend,
29	18	S		'Till my short t'me be past ;
30	19	B	23 Sun. after Trin.	In peace and plenty to the end,
31	20	M		And hobble right at last.

Observations in OCTOBER.

M | Clock  
D | aft. Sun.

October ale; O never fail  
To brew it strong, I pray!  
You'll soon gain friends to serve your ends  
If you'll give that away.

1	10	32
6	12	1
11	13	20
16	14	27
21	15	20
26	15	56

1	4m	9	V	29	Now be in-	Now Beauty—charming in-
2	5	18	14	44	tent	trader into the hearts of even the
3	D. fets	16	42	N	About your	best of us!—Stand forth, enchant-
4	5 a	28	18	40	rent.	ing syren, and contemplate the fi-
5	5	55	26	38		gure thou must, one day, cut.—See
6	6	5	22	36		and sigh—touch and tremble.
7	6	36	24	34	4 Julian	Come forward, pretty Miss,
8	7	16	26	32	Apostate	with gentle smile, and easy step;
9	8	11	28	31	6 Charon	—Sweet lovely maid advance—
10	9	19	29	29	7 Knipperdoll	stand here a while. Now let the
11	10	37	31	27	8 Robin Rust	rosy blush adorn those lovely
12	morn	33	25	10	9 cutting Dick	cheeks, while I, with humble
13	0	1	35	23	10 Tom Tick	modesty, feel the thing called the
14	1	29	37	21	11 Loggerheads	pulse of your private conjectures.
15	2	56	39	19	12 Arthur	—How beats it? Set your mirror,
16	4	20	41	17	Blunder	Madam, beside this picture;—see
17	5	57	43	15		what you are;—behold what you
18	D. rises	45	13	16	He who is	shall be. Beauty is tempting, says
19	5 a	13	47	11	blested with	the mirror—transient, says my
20	6	4	49	9	store of	picture. It strikes to the very soul,
21	6	54	51	7	chink,	and yet itself is but skin deep. It
22	8	0	53	5	Red herring	warms in the spring of youth, and
23	9	1	55	4	now may	glows in the summer of sensation
24	10	26	56	2	make him	—but then it fades in the autumn
25	11	44	VII	23	drink.	of life, and in the winter of age
26	morn	3	IV	24		grows shocking. Alas! how
27	0	54	58	25	Jack Carew	looks beauty in a coffin, when
28	2	5	56	26	John Jones	Death has cast his fatal dart?
29	3	12	54	27	Perdita	Riches, what are ye? False
30	4	22	52	28	Moll Meg	glaring deceivers! the ruin of
31	5	31	51	29	Blouzabella	thousands, yet the wish of all.

Come hither Cræsus, let thy  
loaded slaves unburthen them-  
selves, and gain a moment's respite,  
while thou carefully perusest the  
next page, and there learnest the  
true use of thine inexhaustible  
treasures.

NOVEMBER hath xxx Days.

M	Decl.
D	South.
1	14 40
6	16 12
11	17 38
16	18 56
21	20 5
26	21 6

New Moon	2	} Day {	3	hours 29 min. Morn.
First Quarter	9		7	49 min. Aft.
Full Moon	16		10	50 min. Morn.
Last Quarter	23		5	12 Aft.

☉ enters ♏ 1st day 8 hours 23 min. After.

1	21	All Saints	THE TRUE USE OF RICHES.
2	22	W Prince Edward bo.	The gen'rous soul that learns to know
3	23	Thrs Sophia b. On	Another's wants, and feel his woe,
4	24	F (m. Al. Souls 1 ret.	Relieves the needy in distress,
5	25	S Powder Plot 1605.	And kindly aids the fatherless.
6	26	24 Sun. after Trin.	He, truly happy, truly wise,
7	27	MD. C. m.	Leonard
8	28	Tu Prs. Au. Soph. bo.	His treasures lays beyond the skies;
9	29	W Lord Mayor's Day	Secure, when life's sad scene is o'er,
10	30	Th	And storms and tempests are no
11	31	F C. T. div. m.	more.
12	Nov	S Onmor. St. Mar. 2re.	Let ocean roar, let thunder roll
13	2	B 25 Sun. after Trin.	St. Martin
14	3	M	And terror spread from pole to pole;
15	4	Tu Machutus	Britius
16	5	W	Be elements together tost,
17	6	Th Hugh Bp. of Lincoln	And all in wide confusion lost;
18	7	F Octave St. Mar. 3ret.	No gloomy cares disturb his breast,
19	8	S	But conscience lulls his soul to rest:
20	9	B 26 Sun. after Trin.	And ready when th' Almighty calls,
21	10	M	Unmov'd he stands, or fearless falls.
22	11	Tu Cecilia	To him at last the Judge shall say,
23	12	W St. Clemen:	Come, ever blessed! come away!
24	13	Th	Edmund, K. & M.
25	14	F	'Twas done to me, when done to
26	15	S Duke Glouc. bo.	mine,
27	16	B Advent Sunday	And heav'n and all its joys are thine.
28	17	M M. C. H. Term ends	Thus said the everlasting lord,
29	18	T	And firm shall stand his sacred word;
30	19	S	Catherine
		Andreas	For what eternal truth has spoke,
			eternal pow'r shall ne'er revoke.



## Observations in NOVEMBER;

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

Now to uncork your best make bold,  
Nor more small beer rot gut rack us;  
The weather's got extremely cold,  
Et Venus friget without Bacchus.

1	16	13
6	16	6
11	15	38
16	14	50
21	13	40
26	12	10

VII IV

1	6m 40	30	Jack Adams	This Cræsus is the true use to
2	D sets 13	45	N Will Dell	which thy treasures may and
3	4 a 43 17	43	2 John Black	ought to be applied; thus may
4	5 20 18	42	3 Devil Dick	these talents bounteous heaven
5	6 11 20	40	4 Guy Faux	has so copiously bestowed, prove
6	7 14 22	38	5 Jas. Naylor	an eternal blessing, which oth-
7	8 29 24	36	6	wife might have turned out an
8	9 48 25	35	7	everlasting curle.
9	11 11 27	33	8 My eyes,	Unlock the iron chest; bring
10	morn 29	31	9 alas, are dim	out thy supernumerary bags; raise
11	0 35 30	30	10 and old, why	the hospitable dome; make the
12	1 59 32	28	11 need I talk	blazing hearth afford a constant
13	3 25 33	27	12 about them;	able warmth to the benumbed
14	4 52 35	25	13 A little mo-	limbs of quaking age. Why crawl
15	6 25 37	23	14 ney soon is	these poor innocents, half starved
16	D rises 38	22	15 told, so I can	and half naked, to yonder hedge
17	4 a 38 40	20	16 do without	to avoid, if possible, the pelting
18	5 37 41	19	17 them.	storm?---Alas! such is the will
19	6 49 42	18	18	of Heaven; the tender father is
20	8 9 44	16	19 Devil Masco	dead, and the disconsolate widow
21	9 23 45	15	20 Nim. Ned	helpless. Poor lambs, what have
22	10 38 47	13	21 Hen. Freton	we done to merit such distress?
23	11 48 48	12	22	Indulgent Heaven open the heart
24	morn 49	11	23 Who has a	of the opulent; and where thy
25	0 58 51	9	24 swine now	blessings have showered in abun-
26	2 7 52	8	25 fit to kill;	dance, from thence let them stream
27	3 15 53	7	26 On pork	among the needy poor.---Hark
28	4 27 54	6	27 may dine	what dismal hollow sound was
29	5 37 55	5	28 and eat his	that? That was the groan of mi-
30	6 48 56	4	20 fill.	serery from the bed of anguish; fly

which thy treasures may and ought to be applied; thus may these talents bounteous heaven has so copiously bestowed, prove an eternal blessing, which otherwise might have turned out an everlasting curle.

Unlock the iron chest; bring out thy supernumerary bags; raise the hospitable dome; make the blazing hearth afford a constant able warmth to the benumbed limbs of quaking age. Why crawl these poor innocents, half starved and half naked, to yonder hedge to avoid, if possible, the pelting storm?---Alas! such is the will of Heaven; the tender father is dead, and the disconsolate widow helpless. Poor lambs, what have we done to merit such distress?

Indulgent Heaven open the heart of the opulent; and where thy blessings have showered in abundance, from thence let them stream among the needy poor.---Hark what dismal hollow sound was that? That was the groan of misery from the bed of anguish; fly gentle pity, and bring physic to their relief. These are the gross uses of riches; wealth to the generous sympathizing soul is an invaluable treasure. And now, Mr Cræsus, as I made the last poem for you, I'll write the next for myse

## DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.

				M	Decl.
				D	South
New Moon	1	} Day at {	8 hrs. 48 Min. After.	1	21 56
First Quarter	9		4 52 Min. Morn.	6	22 36
Full Moon	15		10 36 Min. After.	11	23 5
Last Quarter	23		2 7 Min. Aft.	16	23 22
New Moon	31		0 39 Min. Noon.	21	23 28
				26	23 21

enters 21st day at 8 hours 47 min. morn.

## SERIOUS REFLECTIONS

## ON MY LATTER END.

When ever grim Death  
Shall draw my last breath,  
And hastily summon me hence;  
When I breathe out my last,  
May I look on what's past  
With a conscience that's void of  
offence.  
No pompous parade  
About me be made,  
Let me quietly go to my grave:  
And when ever I die,  
There in peace let me lie,  
Nor a stone I upon me would have.  
With my soul 'mong the blest,  
And my body at rest,  
Till the day when we all shall arise;  
Forgetting, forgot,  
May I quietly rot,  
Until the great final affize.  
And lay under my head  
A bottle of red,  
Because, at first waking, I think  
When I open my eyes,  
Before I can rise,  
I shall call out for somewhat to drink.

MEM. This is too grave to be jested  
with.

1	20	Th	
2	21	F	
3	22	S	
4	23	B	2 Sun. in Advent
5	24	M	
6	25	Tu	Nicholas
7	26	W	
8	27	Th	Conception
9	28	F	
10	29	S	
11	30	B	3 Sun. in Advent
12	Dec. 1	M	Cromw. made Prot.
13	2	Tu	Lucy
14	3	W	
15	4	Th	
16	5	F	Cam. Term ends
17	6	S	Oxf. Term ends
18	7	B	4 Sun. in Advent
19	8	M	
20	9	Tu	
21	10	W	St. Thomas
22	11	Th	
23	12	F	
24	13	S	
25	14	B	Christmas Day
26	15	M	St. Stephen
27	16	Tu	St. John
28	17	W	Holy Innocents
29	18	Th	
30	19	F	
31	20	S	Silvester

Observations in DECEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun
1	10 22
6	8 18
11	6 3
16	3 38
21	1 10
26	1 b. 19

The fields do now no grafs bestow;  
 The earth is hid in heaps of snow;  
 The sickly sun but faintly peeps,  
 While howling round the tempest sweeps.

I	D	fets	VII	IV	N
2	4	a 0	57	3	1
3	4	57	58	2	2
4	6	12	59	1	3
5	7	31	VIII	III	4
6	8	53	I	59	5
7	10	14	2	58	6
8	11	36	3	57	7
9	morn		3	57	8
10	0	50	4	56	9
11	2	22	5	55	10
12	3	48	5	55	11
13	5	16	6	54	12
14	6	41	6	54	13
15	D	rises	7	53	14
16	4	a 14	7	53	15
17	5	30	7	53	16
18	6	49	8	52	17
19	8	6	8	52	18
20	9	20	8	52	19
21	10	31	8	52	20
22	11	39	8	52	21
23	morn		8	52	22
24	0	47	8	52	23
25	1	57	7	53	24
26	3	7	7	53	25
27	4	18	7	53	26
28	5	30	6	54	27
29	6	36	6	54	28
30	7	34	6	54	29
31	D	fets	5	55	N

Tinker of  
 Bedford  
 Alderman  
 Hayle

If that your  
 feet you  
 warm would  
 keep,  
 Into the  
 chimney  
 corner creep.

Adam Bill  
 Peg Lemon  
 Nan Nasty  
 Lame Giles  
 Judas  
 Pontius  
 Dirty Doll

Now eating  
 and drink-  
 ing through-  
 out the  
 whole na-  
 tion,  
 where peo-  
 ple c n get  
 it, are all  
 in the sa-  
 mion.

Much more remains to be said,  
 but the sight of my last page re-  
 minds me, that to do that, more  
 paper must be granted.---Pray Mr.  
 Compositor, would not the Wor-  
 shipful Company of Stationers al-  
 low, for once, a half-sheet extra-  
 ordinary upon this solemn occa-  
 sion?---Upon my word, Sir, our  
 masters are a set of the most gene-  
 rous souls alive; but when you  
 consider the high price of stamps,  
 the money that's weekly paid to  
 us, Compositors, Printers, Printer's  
 Devils, Authors who write for pay,  
 and others who do it merely for  
 the pleasure of eating now and  
 then, you will find upon casting  
 up the sum total, that they posi-  
 tively cannot afford it. However,  
 Sir, I will take care of your pic-  
 ture till next year, when, I suppose,  
 you will once more have occasion  
 to exhibit it; yes, Sir,  
 I'll hide it in a place so made,  
 That none can see or feel it,  
 Where ne'er shall hungry rat in-  
 Nor needy poet steal it. [vade,  
 Mr. Compositor, I humbly thank  
 you; and now, gentle readers, of  
 all degrees and dimensions, what  
 I have this year carefully contin-  
 ued, I hope in the next happily to  
 finish. In the mean time let us so  
 manage the present year, that  
 the year may be sweet to posterity,  
 and the year may be happy to our-  
 selves.

## LAW TERMS, &amp;c.

Hilary Term begins *January 23*, ends *February 12*.

Returns or Effoign Days.	Ex.	Ret.	Ap.	W. D.
On the Octave of St. Hillary, - - -	Jan. 20	21	22	24 Mond.
In 15 days from the day of St. Hillary, -	27	28	29	31 Mond.
On the morrow of the Pur. Blessed Virg. Mary, -	Feb. 3	4	5	7 Mond.
On the octave of the Pur. Blessed Mary, -	9	10	11	12 Satur.

Easter Term begins *April 13*, ends *May 9*.

In 15 days from Easter Day, - - -	Apr. 10	11	12	13 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from Easter Day, - - -	17	18	19	20 Wedn.
In 1 month from Easter Day, - - -	24	25	26	27 Wedn.
In 5 weeks from Easter Day, - - -	May 1	2	3	4 Wedn.
On the morrow after the Ascension, -	6	7	8	9 Mond.

Trinity Term begins *May 27*, ends *June 15*.

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity, -	May 23	24	25	27 Friday
On the octave of the Holy Trinity, -	29	30	31	7.1 Wedn.
In 15 days from the Holy Trinity, -	June 5	6	7	8 Wedn.
In 3 weeks from the Holy Trinity, -	12	13	14	15 Wedn.

Michaelmas Term begins *Nov. 6*, ends *Nov 28*.

On the morrow of All Souls, - - -	Nov. 3	4	5	7 Mond.
On the morrow of St. Martin, - - -	12	13	14	15 Tues.
On the octave of St. Martin, - - -	18	19	20	21 Mond.
In 15 days from St. Martin, - - -	25	26	27	28 Mond.

*N. B.* No sittings in Westminster-hall on Ascension Day, Midsummer Day, and the second of February.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term, except Trinity; before which it opens but four days.

*Note*, That the first and last days every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

When sultry winter needs no coals,  
And Lawyers fly to heav'n by shoals;  
Maids leave their swains to run to pray'r;  
Then think the last great day is near.



# POOR ROBIN,

1785.

## PART THE SECOND.

Whose whole Contents you'll best discover  
By sitting down and looking over.

Golden Number 19.—Epaet 18.

### ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

#### PLANETS

- ☉ The Sun.
- ☾ The Moon.
- ☿ Mercury.
- ♀ Venus.
- ♂ Mars.
- ♃ Jupiter.
- ♄ Saturn.
- ♊ Ascending Nodes.
- ♋ Descending Node.
- ♌ Conjunction.
- ♍ Opposition.

#### SIGNS of the ZODIAC.

- ♈ Aries.
- ♉ Taurus.
- ♊ Gemini.
- ♋ Cancer.
- ♌ Leo.
- ♍ Virgo.
- ♎ Libra.
- ♏ Scorpio.
- ♐ Sagittarius.
- ♑ Capricorn.
- ♒ Aquarius. ✕ Pisces.

### THE ANATOMY.



A Scheme which he who knows the most of,  
But very little has to boast of:  
And he who does not care a Curse about it,  
May manage Matters full as well without it.

## A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

S I N C E	THE Creation of the World	Years.	5889
	The general Deluge, or <i>Noah's Flood</i>	-	4136
	The Birth of <i>Abraham</i>	-	3784
	The Foundation of <i>Solomon's Temple</i>	-	2800
	The Babylonish Captivity	-	2492
	The Birth of our blessed Lord and Saviour <i>Jesus Christ</i>	-	1784
	His Passion, glorious Resurrection	-	1752
	The beginning of the Ten Persecutions by <i>Nero</i>	-	1713
	The Tower of <i>LONDON</i> built	-	1216
	<i>Cambridge</i> made an University	-	1140
	<i>Oxford</i> made an University	-	914
	<i>William Duke of Normandy</i> conquered <i>England</i>	-	719
	The Invention of Guns	-	407
	The Art of Printing first invented at <i>Harleim</i>	-	355
	A great Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof died 30,578,	-	183
	The horrid Gunpowder Treason	-	180
	The Holy Bible new translated	-	178
	Plague in <i>London</i> , of which, and other Diseases died 54,266	160	
	<i>New England</i> planted	-	155
	King <i>Charles I.</i> beheaded	-	137
	King <i>Charles II.</i> restored	-	125
	Another Plague in <i>London</i> , whereof, &c. died near 100,000	120	
	13,200 Houses burnt in <i>London</i>	-	119
	A great Comet appeared in <i>December</i> and <i>January</i>	-	105
	The great 13 Weeks Frost	-	101
	King <i>William III.</i> and Queen <i>Mary</i> crowned, <i>April 11</i>	-	96
	<i>England</i> and <i>Scotland</i> united	-	78
	<i>St. Paul's</i> in <i>London</i> finished	-	77
	Queen <i>Anne</i> died <i>August 1</i> ; and King <i>George I.</i> began	-	71
	<i>Preston</i> Rebellion	-	70
	King <i>George I.</i> died <i>June 11</i> ; and King <i>George II.</i> procl. 16	-	58
	A splendid Comet, seen from <i>Dec. 23</i> to <i>Feb. 20</i>	-	42
	A Rebellion, when the Rebels came so far as <i>Derby</i>	-	40
	The Date and Calendar altered	-	39
	The Militia Act passed	-	27
	King <i>George II.</i> died <i>Oct. 25</i> ; and King <i>George III.</i> began	-	25
	King <i>George III.</i> and Queen <i>Charlotte</i> crowned <i>Sept. 22</i>	-	25
	Peace with <i>France</i> and <i>Spain</i>	-	21
	The <i>Swedes</i> forced to resign their Liberties to the King	-	13
	War commenced against <i>North America</i>	-	10
	The <i>Americans</i> declare themselves Independent States	-	9
	The <i>French</i> signed the first Treaty with the <i>American States</i>	-	7
	War against <i>France</i> commenced	-	7
	War was begun against <i>Spain</i>	-	6
	War against <i>Holland</i> commenced	-	5
	A general Peace	-	21

OF the ECLIPSES which, in the Phrase of Law, shall, will, or may happen, or be caused to happen, for, or by Reason of the Disposition, alias Interposition of the Moon between the two Bodies of the Sun and the Earth, in the Year of our Lord, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-Five, in the twenty-fourth Year of the Reign of Our Sovereign Lord George the Third, by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, France, and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, &c. and over all Causes, as well ecclesiastic, as civil, supreme; and in the Month, Day, and Hour as is hereafter to be expressed, inserted, mentioned, noticed, and underwritten.

Twice within this year's Revolution, as my ingenious Friend Mr. Partridge, in his last Year's Ephemeris learnedly expresses himself, and which is not only out of the vulgar Way of Phraseology; but at the same Time gives you the Idea of a Rogue taking a serious Turn round a Whipping-Post.—Twice, I say, in the Course of the present Year will that glorious Luminary the Sun be eclipsed, by Dame Luna making herself busy, and hedging in betwixt him and the Earth.

The Times and the Types for the Amusement of the Curious, as well as Instruction of all my good astronomical Readers, I have inserted, as under may be seen, by Inspection.

☉ Eclipsed, Feb. 9, 1785 .  
Noon.



☉ Eclipsed, Aug. 1785.  
half-past 1 Morn.



Really, Sir, I see nothing at all here.

True, Madam,—and the Reason is, because there is nothing at all to be seen, because they are both invisible, and he who can give a better Type of an invisible Eclipse is welcome to blot out mine, and put in his own.

Cardan, in Seg. 5. Aphor. 45, says, *Eclipses Luminarium respiciunt Multitudinem*, from whence I infer there will be more private Backslidings than publick Ones, and more Cuckolds than know their Condition, because, in Conformity to the Eclipses the Case to them is invisible. The next useful Piece of Information is where it should be—on the other side the Leaf.

## A TABLE of the MOON's SOUTHING.

1785.

Days	Jan. H. M.	Feb. H. M.	March. H. M.	April. H. M.	May. H. M.	June. H. M.
1	4M. 4.	4M. 3	3M16	4M48	5M39	6 M. 57
2	4 43	5 18	4 2	5 45	6 32	7 46
3	5 22	6 7	4 54	6 43	7 24	8 36
4	6 3	7 1	5 49	7 39	8 14	9 29
5	6 46	7 59	6 48	8 33	9 4	10 25
6	7 35	9 0	7 47	9 25	9 55	11 24
7	8 27	10 2	8 46	10 17	10 48	0A. 23
8	9 23	11 2	9 44	11 9	11 43	1 21
9	10 24	11 59	10 39	0A. 3	0A. 42	2 16
10	11 28	0A. 53	11 33	0 59	1 42	3 6
11	0A 29	1 45	0A. 25	1 56	2 40	3 52
12	1 27	2 36	1 18	2 54	3 36	4 35
13	2 20	3 27	2 11	3 53	4 28	5 15
14	3 11	4 19	3 6	4 50	5 17	5 54
15	3 59	5 12	4 3	5 44	6 2	6 33
16	4 48	6 8	5 1	6 33	6 44	7 14
17	5 37	7 3	5 58	7 19	7 23	7 57
18	6 28	7 58	6 42	8 3	8 2	8 43
19	7 21	8 51	7 43	8 44	8 42	9 34
20	8 15	9 40	8 31	9 23	9 24	10 28
21	9 10	10 27	9 15	10 3	10 9	11 25
22	10 4	11 10	9 57	10 44	10 57	Morn.
23	10 56	11 51	10 38	11 27	11 49	0 14
24	11 45	Morn.	11 47	Morn.	Morn.	1 22
25	Morn.	0 31	1 57	0 13	0 44	2 18
26	0 30	1 11	Morn.	1 2	1 41	3 11
27	1 12	1 51	0 38	1 54	2 39	4 1
28	1 53	2 32	1 22	2 49	3 35	4 50
29	2 32		2 8	3 47	4 29	5 39
30	3 11		2 58	4 44	5 20	6 28
31	2 51		3 21		6 9	



## A TABLE of the MOON's SOUTHING.

1785.

Days.	July. H. M.	August. H. M.	Sept. H. M.	Oct. H. M.	Nov. H. M.	Dec. H. M.
1	7M 19	8M 57	10M 23	10M 36	11M 24	11M 38
2	8 13	9 51	11 6	11 16	0A. 9	0A. 32
3	9 9	10 44	11 48	11 56	0 58	1 27
4	10 7	11 33	0A. 22	0A. 38	1 49	2 21
5	11 4	0A. 19	1 8	1 22	2 43	3 14
6	11 59	1 2	1 42	2 8	3 38	4 5
7	0A. 53	1 43	2 20	2 57	4 32	4 54
8	1 40	2 22	3 14	3 49	5 24	5 42
9	2 24	3 1	4 1	4 44	6 15	6 29
10	3 6	3 42	4 52	5 39	7 5	7 17
11	3 46	4 25	5 45	6 31	7 53	8 8
12	4 25	5 11	6 42	7 28	8 43	9 3
13	5 5	6 0	7 40	8 20	9 35	10 1
14	5 46	6 54	8 36	9 11	10 30	11 1
15	6 30	7 51	9 32	10 3	11 28	Morn.
16	7 18	8 48	10 16	10 5	Morn.	0 2
17	8 10	9 14	11 19	11 51	0 29	1 2
18	9 6	10 44	Morn.	Morn.	1 31	1 58
19	10 5	11 40	0 12	0 48	2 32	2 49
20	11 4	Morn.	1 6	1 48	3 24	3 35
21	Morn.	0 34	2 1	2 50	4 22	4 18
22	0 2	1 26	2 58	3 51	5 10	4 49
23	0 58	2 18	2 57	4 49	5 54	5 38
24	1 51	3 10	3 57	5 43	6 35	6 17
25	2 42	4 4	5 56	6 33	7 15	6 58
26	3 32	5 0	6 52	7 18	7 54	7 41
27	4 22	5 58	7 43	8 0	8 34	8 27
28	5 13	6 56	8 30	8 41	9 16	9 16
29	6 6	7 52	9 14	9 21	10 0	10 8
30	7 2	8 45	9 56	10 0	10 47	11 3
31	7 59	9 35		10 47		11 52

*The surprising History of the WITCH of the WOODLANDS.*

## CHAPTER INTRODUCTORY.

**I** Remember that I was last Year cut short in my Career just when I was in the Middle of my wonderful History; my Soul enlarg'd, and my Fancy upon full Stretch.—The whole and prodigious Scene was open before me; my Ideas fix'd wholly upon my Subject, while Memory related what Wonder wrote down with Amazement.—Ah! Sons of Genius! Those are the happy Hours, which I make no Doubt but your own Consciences are witness to, when with Fancy soaring on high, while Reason guides the Reins; the Soul gives the Body to know what great Things she can perform without it.

Now, so wrapp'd was I in my Subject, and so intent upon giving *Multum in Parvo*, and lapping up this great and wonderful History in the smallest Compass possible; for the Delight and Improvement of the Ingenious; that I really believe, had I at that Time been possess'd of but half a Ream more Paper, I could really have completed it:—When (if you look into my last Year's Speculations) you will find that while wrapp'd up in sublime Contemplation; and as happy as a poor D—l, with but only one Shoe and half a Shirt could in Reason expect to be,—Lo! in bounces Woe, in the Shape of a Woman; and, to make it never the better too, that Woman in the Character of a Wife, and tells me that I was arrived at my last Leaf; and that Leaf the Seasons demanded, according to Prescription and ancient Custom.

A Pox on ill Custom, said I.—(and I think I was right according to the Law of Retaliation, for it was that which first pox'd Mankind.)—These Seasons, methinks, come in very unseasonably at this Time.—So throwing this delectable History aside, as a good Housewife would a Turnep Paring; I began my divine Contemplations upon the four Quarters, which whoever has read, and not improv'd from them; let him read them over and over again till he does, or otherwise till he is as hungry as I am. And let me tell you by the bye there is nothing makes a Man keener than a sharp Stomach. And although a Head full of Wit often can't raise a Belly full of Pudding, yet a Belly full of Pudding will often dull a Head full of Wit, and this is the grand Reason why the Learned always chule the Morning for Meditation. It is by the Brain as it is with the Limbs; a sharp Stomach makes a Man active.

An empty Belly makes a body Bustle, as my dear Sister Margery used to say.—Heaven rest her Soul; she is now like my last Year's Almanack, quite out of Date; but she was a stirring Woman in her Day.—She brought her Husband forth ten Children in nine Years.

And now, having sold off as many of my last Year's Performances as I possibly could, and pawn'd the Rest for a Quarter of the Value; which I suppose you will say is but a very small Sum; I am obliged to borrow an Almanack of my Neighbours, to see whereabouts I left off.—Now view me slipping on my Wife's Stockings, in Order to appear decent; and then going from House to House to borrow one.

Can you lend me one, Neighbour?

I can lend you the Calendar Part; but the Rest I have pasted on the Inside an old Box where I put my Linen.—The Calendar Part (thought I) like the Year it treats upon, will soon be cast aside; but how providentially will this delectable History, along with the old Box, descend from Grand-Daughter to Grand-Daughter, and so continue for the Inspection and Amusement of future Ages.

This, brother Authors, let me tell you, is a comfortable Reflection.—I will step a Door or two farther.

Pray, Neighbour, can you lend me one?

Why no.—I lighted my Candle with the last Leaf about a Fortnight ago, or else you should have had it, and welcome.

Why now, brother Author, whoever you be: here is another pleasing Idea. I always said, that notwithstanding the Darkeness of the Age, my Works would one Day or other come to Light.

I go to another—ask the same Question—receive Answer as follows:

Lord bless you, I wish you had come a Week sooner, I could have lent one as good as new; for I have never read in it yet, but my poor dear Babe has been in such a violent Lax; that I have used every Leaf in wiping it's sweet tender Bottom. Better and better, thought I.—I find I am not only amusing, but I am useful too. If the Company should come to hear how many useful Purposes my valuable Performance is put to; I fear they will be for raising the Price.

Now, through the extreme delicacy of my Shoes, my Toes began to ach, so returning Home, I met a Boy with a paper Kite patch'd with the identical Leaf I wanted, happy Omen, thought I, of the future Rise of my Productions. Having got what I wanted, I went Home. Now, said I, if any Thing be necessary to the Completion of this Diary, it shall come in the next Page, and here I end what I make bold to call Chapter the Eighth.

A TABLE of all the **KINGS** and **QUEENS** of *England*  
since the **CONQUEST** in 1066.

<i>Names of Kings.</i>	<i>Born A.D.</i>	<i>When they began to reign.</i>	<i>Reigned Y. M.</i>	<i>Since their reigns ended.</i>	<i>Where buried</i>
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20 11	1098, Septem. 9	Caen Nor
William II.	1057	1087, Sept. 6	12 11	1088, August 2	Winchest
Henry I.	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35 4	1060, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 1	18 11	1131, Octob. 25	Faversham

Saxon Line restored.

Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34 8	1096, July 6	Fountever
Richard I.	1156	1189, July 6	9 9	1086, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1189, April 6	17 6	1069, October 19	Worcester
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56 1	1013, Novem. 16	Westmin.
Edward I.	1230	1272, Nov. 16	34 8	1078, July 7	Westmin.
Edward II.	1284	1307, July 7	19 7	1058, Jan. 25	Gloucester
Edward III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50 5	1008, June 21	Westmin.
Richard II.	1366	1377, June 21	22 3	1086, Septem. 29	Westmin.

Lancaster Line

Henry IV.	1367	1399, Sept. 29	33 6	1372, March 20	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9 5	1363, August 31	Westmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, August 31	38 6	1324, March 4	Windsor

York Line.

Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22 1	1301, April 9	Windsor
Edward V.	1471	1483, April 9	0 2	1302, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III.	1443	1483, June 22	2 2	1300, August 22	Leicester

Families united.

Henry VII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23 8	1276, April 2	Westmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37 9	1238, Jan. 28	Windsor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 28	6 5	1232, July 6	Westmin.
Q. Mary	1516	1553, July 6	5 4	1227, Nov. 17	Westmin.
Q. Elizab.	1553	1558, Nov. 17	44 4	1182, March 24	Westmin.

Crowns united

James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22 0	1060, March 27	Westmin.
Charles I.	1600	1625, March 27	23 10	1036, Jan. 30	Windsor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36 0	1000, Feb. 13	Westmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 13	4 0	96, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13 1	83, March 8	Westmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12 5	71, August 1	Westmin.
George I.	1660	1714, August 1	12 10	58, June 11	Hanover
George II.	1685	1727, June 11	33 4	27, Octob. 25	Westmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 25	Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.		

Although the holy Writ declares  
Kings are by God appointed;  
There's scarce a Rascal lives but dares  
Affront the Lord's anointed.



*The surprizing Story of the WITCH of the WOODLANDS.*

## CHAPTER IX.

I Concluded my last with the Witch's Address to the Flitting Spirits. She then enquir'd if any of them had the Curiosity to look ; turning at the same Time the Telescope towards Blunder,

Said Beetle.—Do, Blunder, as you're bid.

Blunder replied.—No, thank you as much as if I did.

The Witch then said.—Will you look, Clod ?

Clod answer'd—No, if I do I think it's odd.

She then address'd Beetle as follows.—Don't fear :—come here,

All in Amaze—with Wonder gaze,

Few Mortals see such Sight's as these

Quoth Beetle.—I'll take your Word for't, if you please.

She laid the Instrument aside, and looking at Clod, she said,

Mortal, sure thou art affrighted

Worse than Virgin pure benighted,

When she hears the Revel Rout

Of Thieves and Ravishers about,

And no one near in her Defence,

To guard her injur'd Innocence:

Why, Man, your Hair stands on an End.

Says Clod—Aye, Madam, if it may'nt offend

I'll tell you—When I was not half

So big as Gammer Brindy's Calf,

I've heard my Mother o'er and o'er,

I dare say Twenty Times or more,

She said and swore she knew that Fear

Was very good for strength'ning Hair.

And now I find it's very true.

Speak, my good Master ;—what say you ?

Beetle only answer'd with a Frown at Clod, so Blunder spoke for him.

Says Blunder—Was e'er his Worship known to fear

Or bristle up a single Hair ;

His noble Spirit's much too big.

Because (says Clod) he wears a Wig.

For me, however, I declare

And own that was the D.- I here ;

His Reverence might put my Hat on

To stick, but never to lie flat on.

But now I beg to say no more,

My Rhime is spent, my Speech is o'er.

And hope I've manag'd Things so tight

I need not Rhime much more to Night.

Make

Make you a Speech as long as Mine is,  
And all in Verse.—

Here Clod ceased, Blunder was dumb. Beetle's deep Penetration could not find a Rhime, and so to conclude it the Witch said—Finis.

She then spoke thus.—Goblins grim and grizly Ghosts,  
Scatter round, and take your Posts.

There on black Wings as dark as Night,

Ere the Creation rose to Light,

Around in brooding Blackness hover,

That no one may our Deeds discover ;

Nothing break our Magick Spell,

Deep as Ocean ; black as Hell.

And mind, foul Goblins, when you spy

My Lapland Sisters hither fly,

Three Grunts ; three Growls ;

Three Hisses, three Howls,

Loudly roaring through the Air ;

Shall to these Mortals make appear

That all is ready.—But till then ;

Mind, I charge you once agen,

Chance what may, and come what will,

Look around that all be still.

She spoke,—and all was silent as Death, Clod once more took Courage and address'd her as follows :

Madam, if so be you please

I'm sure 'twould give me Ease.

Only let me go to th' Door ;

That is all, I ask no more.

Quoth Beetle.—Hold your Water and be steady.

Nay (says Clod) I've p—s'd already.

Quoth Beetle—Aye I smell it out.

The Witch answer'd—What you wanted, now is granted.

What you do, pray do in Haste,

There is now no Time to waste.

Clod advanc'd with joyful Heart.—But no sooner was he got to the Threshold, when behold the Door suddenly opening threw him backwards ; and instantly flew in the most frantic Figure you ever beheld.—Beetle trembled ;—Blunder hid his Face :—as to Clod ; he lay where he was, for he knew, if he arose again, his Legs would not hold him.

Come forward, Mad Tom, (quoth the Witch) I shall want you anon.—Where have you been to Day.—Tom replied,

Over Hills, over Dales,

Grots and Deserts, Woods and Vales,

Over Rivers, over Mountains,

Purling Streams, and murm'ring Fountains.

I've

I've been searching in and out,  
 All along and round about,  
 Hunting here, seeking there,  
 Up and down, and ev'ry where.  
 And after all my Labour past  
 I've haply found it out at last.  
 In Spite of all the World's Pretences  
 Mad Mortals (do but try—'em.)  
 You'll find they all have lost their Senses;  
 And faith they're just as I am.

He straight fell to dancing with all his Might.

Hop, hop, hop,—sings Tom.

Stop, stop, stop,—quoth the Witch.

Pray now by what Hap

Did you get that new Cap.

I had it, says he, of a Lapland Witch. I found her under a Gibbet, with an old Dripping-pan, gathering the Grease from a fat Woolcomber, as he hung frying in the Sun, to mix up<sup>th</sup> a Charm. This Cap has Three Tails and Two Horns, and when I see a Fool or a Knave, tup go I.—Running at Beetle. Then running his Head at Blunder,—says he, tup about,

Faith, says Clod,—he's found them out.

This Coat of divers Colours (continued he) is a Picture of the World, which, as it goes now, is all a Piece of Patchwork. These Figures stich'd upon it are all Hieroglyphicks. That Figure with the solemn Face is Hypocrisy in the Character of Divinity. That with the Cloven Foot and great Wig is the D—l in the Shape of a Lawyer; and that thin long ghastly Figure is Death in the Form of a Doctor, and this pretty tempting Thing is Lust in the Shape of a Lover.—Here his raving Fit increased. He proceeded as follows:

Who is he—where is he—what is he who has Wit in his Pate, or Pelf in his Pocket:—Let him listen to Poor Tom, who eats dead Rats and wild Radish—Let him be sober in Life and temperate in Diet, so shall he need neither Priest nor Physician. Let him bear a good Mind; give good Words; read good Books, and shun lewd Women; for they preach, they pray, they flatter, they frown, they smile, they look sour, and all in an Hour; they say one Thing, do another, and think another; but all, if they can, is to snap at a Man.

Said Beetle—That's all very right,

Quoth Blunder—The truest Word I've heard to Night.

Said the Mad Man—Poor Tom is very dry.

I'm mainly frightened—said Blunder.

Quoth Beetle—So am I.

He

He then looking stedfastly on the Ground gave three bitter Groans, and sighing said,

The Tormentor now has left me  
And of all my Strength bereft me,  
I'll go and lay me down to Rest.

Said Beetle.—Do Friend; that's best.

Oh! (cried he) My Shoulders, Head, and Back.

Well-o-Day, quoth Blunder.—Says Beetle—Goodluck.

As he walk'd up the Stairs, he said I shall be here again anon,

Quoth Blunder.—I'll tell you what.—I'm glad he's gone,

Now spoke the Witch to him as follows:

You'll find a Slice of Gentian Root,  
Three black Beetles, and a stew'd Newt,  
Mix'd together in a Hat;  
Sit you down and eat of that,  
Then rest you till I call again.

Much Good may't do him, said Beetle.—Clod, who had all this Time laid his whole Length behind the Door; now rising upon his Posteriors cried—AMEN.

With much to do Clod gather'd himself up, and instantly join'd his Company:

All again was silent.—The Witch then spoke as follows.

Miranda's bewitching Beauty stole Hillario's Heart, he too caught her Affections, and by that Means robb'd y<sup>e</sup> u of your legal Right.—But before this, Hillario stole the Heart of another Maiden, and taking the Advantage of her Love robbed her of her Virginity, then, breaking the most solemn Vows of future Constancy, basely left her.—In the Agonies of Despair she threw herself into the raging Sea, and long lay her fair Body under the roaring Billows; till at last a Fisherman took her up in his Net, and kindly bestow'd upon her a Shroud and a Grave. 'Tis this vile Action gives me the Power over Hillario which I now exercise.

Her wandering Ghost demands her Right,  
Which you shall let her have this Night.

Hillario, in the mean Time, fled from the Land where he had committed this vile Crime, attended with such fatal Consequences; but Guilt and his evil Conscience were his Attendants on his Journey.—He was sailing for the Holy Land, there thinking to expiate for his Offence at the Foot of Calvary, and then come Home a Penitent, and wed Miranda.—But Vengeance has pursued him, and this Day, at Fifteen Minutes past the Change of the Moon, I catch'd the Planetary Moment I had so long impatiently waited for; and have now gained my



long desired Purpose.—While he was sailing along with a promising Breeze, a serene Sky, and a calm Sea; while the Sailors were singing on the Deck, and he with the Captain were playing at Chess in the Cabin.—I by my Magick Powers rais'd an instant Storm.—Here Beetle trembled, and Blunder shook his Head.—The Heavens looked black; the Clouds thickened, and hid the radiant Sun.—Anon, swift flash'd the fierce Lightning, and Thunder burst around in Peals tremendous, while Fire mix'd with Hail came pouring down upon them. Here Clod's Legs failed him, and

Madam, says he, scratching his Ears,  
If you please, I'll beg Leave to sit on the Stairs.

The Witch went on with her Tale.—Anon the Rigging was on a Blaze,—the Sailors trembled,—the Masts split,—the Sailors swore,—the Billows rose,—the Sailors pray'd,—the Ship sunk,—the Sailors perish'd.

Hillario was about to pay the Debt of Nature in the Depth of the Ocean; when a Lapland Sister snatch'd him up into the Element of Air. Through Fear he hugg'd her close to his Breast, riding behind her upon a Broomstaff, with the tremendous Sky above his Head, and the roaring Sea under his Feet.

She listened.—A loud Whistling Noise was heard.—Hark! said she

Now they are soaring through the Air.  
The Ghost and he will soon be here.  
Speed, Tom, with all the Haste you can;  
Go run and fetch the perjurd Man.

Tom ran in, and catch'd Beetle upon his Shoulders. Here, quoth Tom, jumping with him.

I have him I'll hawl him, I'll tear him I'll mawl him,  
I'll whirl him I'll hurl him,  
As low as the Sea from as high as a Steeple.

Quoth Beetle, roaring out,

Fare you well, Blunder,

Fare you well, Clod.

They both replied —Fare you well, Master Beetle.

The Witch cried out,

Leave your Hold, and wait for Orders,

The Man we want is on my Borders.

Why then, quoth Tom, I'll let this Fellow fall.

Quoth Clod—How feel you, good Master.

Says Blunder.—I hope no Disaster.

No, replied Beetle.—I've only crack'd my Collar-Bone.

—That's all.

The

The Door instantly open'd, and straight glided in a shrouded Ghost; and after giving three Screams spoke as follows:

Oh! Men and Spirits, all ye Host!

Come listen to an injur'd Ghost.

Now's the Hour, and this the Night.

Gliding towards Beetle.—And thou'rt the Man must do me Right.

The Witch replied—Rest, perturbed Spirit, rest;

He's promis'd me he'll do his best.

Straight enter'd two more frightful Witches; and after them Mad Tom, with Hillario on his Back, motionless.

The Witch pointing to a Corner of the Room, said

If he's stiff enough to rear,

Take him, Tom, and place him there.

Tom rear'd him up in a Corner, and retir'd to another Part of the Room.

A wild Chorus of Hisses, Groans, and Shrieks was heard around. The Witch cried out,

Cease awhile your sullen Roar,

Then go, and trouble us no more.

Now's arriv'd the happy Hour;

Now Hillario's in your Pow'r;

Come, my Friends, come sign away,

And give these Imps a Holiday.

The Witch immediately gave Beetle a Paper, the Contents of which, after the Date, &c. were as follows:

Here I, with all my Heart and Might,

Deliver ev'ry Pow'r and Right

I have, or might have while I live,

To her to whom I this shall give,

Of Goods or Chattels, Houses, Rent, or Land

To her belonging—Witness this my Hand.

Beetle instantly signed it, and the Two Witches subscribed their Names as Witnesses.

Here, said Beetle; take it, pray,

And quickly bear the Rogue away.

The Ghost held out her stiffen'd Arm. She took it, and instantly put it under her Shroud.

And now, says the Witch, putting off her Disguise, Hail happy Pair.

May growing Years increase your Joys,

With lovely Girls, and lively Boys:

Now take each other's plighted Troth,

And Heav'n for ever bless you both.

Beetle stared, and in Amazement said,

How now! z—ds, Madam, who are you?

That (said the Witch) leave Time to shew.

Hillario

Hillario next advanced, and catching the Ghost in his Arms, cried out in Transport,

Come to my Arms, delicious Spright,  
And here I bid my Griefs Good-night.

Beetle started. Why, what, said he, are you alive and well;  
Fly quickly, Ghost, and take him down to Hell.

The Ghost stripp'd off her shrouding Covering, and instantly stood in View the charming Miranda, who smiling said,

Hillario, now my Fears are o'er,  
Sorrow shall touch my Breast no more;  
Take, oh! take, my Hand and Heart,  
Never more till Death to part.

Hey, cries Beetle,—Hark you, Miss;  
What's the Meaning, pray, of this.

Come, ye Witches, quick surround him,  
Go and lay him where you found him.

They advanc'd, threw off their Habits; and instantly appear'd before him two Officers of Hillario's Acquaintance, with drawn Swords in their Hands, and said

We cannot take him now, 'tist true;  
But, if you please, we'll seize on you.

Then turning to Blunder, he said,—

Go out, you Fool, and don't stand hobbling;  
But bring in every Ghost and Goblin.

Turning to Clod, said he,—I'm sure I could not be mistaken,  
Fetch Barquest in, and Friar Bacon.

Straight burst into the Room a Heap of Miranda's Tenants; and giving three Huzzas round Beetle, quite confounded him. Lastly, fully to convince him of his Mistake, in steps Mad Tom, and stripping off his antic Disguise, appear'd in Miss Miranda's Livery.—He stepp'd forward, and bowing his Head, thus address'd her:

Lo, Madam, here, as heretofore,  
Your Footman, and Mad Tom no more.

Cries Blunder—What have we been doing;

Master and Clod, come, let's be going;  
And if I come again at Witches Call;

Why then the D—I fetch me.—That is all.

Quoth Clod, let's be moving; for Blunder says right.

Quoth Beetle, in Rage—(and I think well he might.)

Is this the Close of all your fine Pretences,

Tupp'd, thrown, and frightened out of all my Senses?

Plague seize you all, both Great and Small,

But I'll away to our old Hall,

And ever curse your magic Tricks and Speeches.

Says Clod.—And I'll go Home, and clean my Breeches.

*Excunt Omnes.*

## S P R I N G.

Now Mountain Snows dissolve away,  
 And Phœbus darts a brighter Ray;  
 Warbling Birds on Bushes sing  
 A Welcome to the joyful Spring;  
 And bursting Flowers rise to View,  
 The Primrose pale, the V'let blue;  
 Sweetly painting all around  
 With various Hues the chequer'd Ground,  
 Lads and Lasses come away,  
 This is Nature's Holiday.

## S U M M E R.

Flaming Phœbus mounted high  
 Climbeth up the vaulted Sky,  
 The Shepherd drives his fainting Flocks  
 To cooling Shades beneath the Rocks,  
 The Cattle to the Woods repair,  
 And seek refreshing Waters there;  
 And where the River fam'd in Song  
 Through fertile Vallies glides along;  
 There, on the Banks, the silent Anglers creep,  
 While others skim the Surface of the Deep,

## A U T U M N.

Now Labour toileth in the Fields,  
 To reap the Fruit which Autumn yields,  
 And now to Sickle, Scythe, and Rake,  
 See Nymphs and Swains themselves betake;  
 With joyful Heart the Farmer sees,  
 The Gardens, Meads, the Fields, and Trees,  
 Unloaded all to raise his Stock,  
 To fill his Barns, and feed his Flock;  
 Then Feast and Frolick, Mirth, and merry Noise,  
 And Harvest Supper crowns the Reaper's Joys.

## W I N T E R.

Now nipping Frost, or driving Rains,  
 Force to the Cot the shiv'ring Swains,  
 Anon the hoary Mountains Height,  
 Sustains of Snow a pond'rous Weight;  
 Rivers, with icy Fetters bound,  
 No longer water all around;  
 No longer does the purling Rill  
 Run murm'ring down the slopy Hill;  
 But howling Winds and Tempests rend the Sky,  
 And trembling Age prepares himself to die.

## F I N I S.